THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 161,000 Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO; THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1903. VOL. LXVIII, NO. 45.

THE SNOW WHITE STEED.

Oh, where is ever a steed like mine,
So strong and gentle and fleet?
His bridle and bit are the purest gold,
Four silver shoes on his feet.

White is he as the driven snow
That the winds in winter fling;
I press my face in his flowing mane
As over the gulf we spring.

O'er fields and valleys and mountains high
Swift as the birds we go,
To rescue the princess from dragon jaws,
To slay a giant or so.

To a castle's frowning walls we ride,
Where I hang my sword on the gate;
Swiftly the drawbridge jingles down
And a princess stands elate.

Best of all, when the sun is low
And shadows are long and thin,
He brings me back to our little house,
Where mother's waiting within.

And all night long, when the world's asleep,
I know, 'neath the apple tree,
Patient and gentle and strong and fleet,
He waits for morning and me.

Oh, white is he as the winter snow,
His shoes are of silver fine;
Bridle and bit of the red, red gold—
Oh, where is a steed like mine?

THE LITTLE COUNRY PAPER.

When the evenin' shades is fallin' at the endin' o' the day,
An' a feller rests from labor smokin' at his pipe o' clay,
There's nothin' does him so much good as the fortune up or down,
As the little country paper from his Ol' Home Town.

It ain't a thing o' beauty an' its print ain't always clean,
But it straightens out his temper when a feller's feelin' mean.
It takes the wrinkles off his face an' brushes off the frown,
That little country paper from his Ol' Home Town.

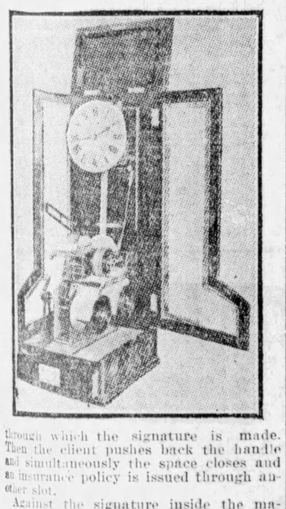
It tells of all the parties an' the balls of Pumpkin Row,
'Bout who spent Sunday with who's girl an' how th' crops'll grow,
An' how it keeps a feller posted 'bout who's up an' who is down,
That little country paper from his Ol' Home Town.

Now, I like to read the dailies an' the story papers, too,
An' at times the yaller novels an' some other trash—don't you?
But when I want some readin' that'll brush away a frown
I want that little paper from my Ol' Home Town.
—Denver Post.

AUTOMATIC INSURANCE.

In the accompanying picture is shown a novel machine by means of which accident insurance policies are issued automatically.

The machine, which defies fraud, looks like a clock. When the applicant drops his coin into the slot he pulls forward a handle, when out drops a pencil, already sharpened, and an opening is disclosed



through which the signature is made. Then the client pushes back the handle and simultaneously the space closes and an insurance policy is issued through another slot.

Against the signature inside the machine is printed the exact date and the time to the very minute when the policy was issued. If the insured meets with an accident within seven days he applies to the insurance company for his weekly allowance, and if his name is on the register retained by the machine the policy is paid.

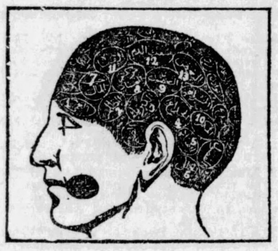
This new and very simple method of obtaining such policies is becoming quite popular in Great Britain.

Does the Piano Ruin the Nerves.

An eminent Berlin nerve specialist, who had his attention attracted to the chronic nervousness of many pianists, has been studying the piano from the pathological point of view. Out of one thousand young girls whom he examined, each of whom had begun to study the piano under the age of 10, no less than 600 had some nervous malady, while out of 1,000 who had never studied that instrument only 200 were afflicted. The Berlin specialist has promulgated the theory that no child should be allowed to learn the piano before the age of 16.

HEAD OF THE SULTAN.

Here is an Arabic chart showing the sultan of Turkey's character phrenologically. It was published in an Arabic journal, and although not actually stated, it is sufficiently implied and generally understood among the Orientals that this chart is intended to represent truthfully the cranial bumps of Abdul Hamid. They are described in Arabic, of course, and the following is a translation of the



chief legends: 1, blindness; 2, cruelty; 3, pride; 4, treachery; 5, obstinacy; 6, disorder; 7, love of money; 8, center of wickedness; 9, fanaticism; 10, spite; 11, despotism; 12, bloodthirstiness; 13, fickleness.

At the corners of the mouth is the damaging inscription, "False promises," all of which goes to show that the sultan is not popular in certain quarters of his own domain.

THREE KINGS IN VIENNA.

The czar was in Vienna. One had to stand watch in hand not to miss the historic moment. Out in the suburbs, where Vienna is already Greater Vienna, the czar of all the Russias stepped hastily and timidly from his carefully disguised saloon carriage and drove between thousands of soldiers and policemen, who hardly left room for a thin line of spectators, to Schonbrunn, where he strengthened himself at luncheon for his departure. Then away again, between sabres, rifles and bayonets to another railway station, away to the hunting district of Murzsteg, where gendarmes and detectives awaited with quaking hearts the arrival of one of the richest and mightiest rulers of this world, whose life is so hard to protect.

Some weeks ago another mighty king came to Vienna, a counterpart of the ruler who has just driven by—King Edward VII of England. The masses streamed to the railway station to see the interesting guest. Through a thick crowd of human beings waving welcome, a crowd not squeezed against the walls by soldiers, this king drove through the streets of our city to Hofburg. He went everywhere, freely and fearlessly, he even allowed himself visits to the Jockey club, not included in the program, and suited his acts to his mood, as though he were an ordinary mortal.

Then came the Emperor William. Vienna greeted him also heartily in her streets. He also drove in an open carriage through the whole city, and the soldiers who kept the route were more a festive spectacle for the military-minded kaiser than a protection. He sat in the theatre and drove on Sunday to service in his church. He also felt himself safe in Vienna.—From a Vienna paper.

GREAT SALT COATED LAKE

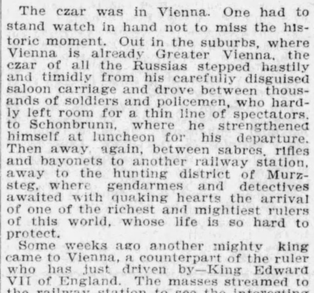
Probably the most remarkable lake in the world is one with a coating of salt that completely conceals the water. It may be seen at any time during the year, fully exposed, being seen at its best when the sun is shining directly upon it. This wonderful body of water is one of the saltest of the salt lakes, and is situated near Obdorsk, Siberia. The lake is nine miles wide and seventeen long, and within the memory of man was entirely roofed over by the salt deposit. Originally evaporation played the most prominent part in coating the lake over with salt, but now the salt springs which surround it are adding fast to the thickness of the crust.

In the long ago period evaporation of the lake's water left great salt crystals on the surface. In course of time these caked together. Thus the lake was finally entirely covered. In 1878 the lake found an underground outlet into the River Obi, which lowered its surface about three feet.

The salt crust was so thick, however, that it retained its old level, and now presents the curious spectacle of a salt roofed lake. The salt coat increases six inches in thickness every year. The many islands with which the lake is studded are said to act as braces and to keep the arched salt crust in position.—Philadelphia Ledger.

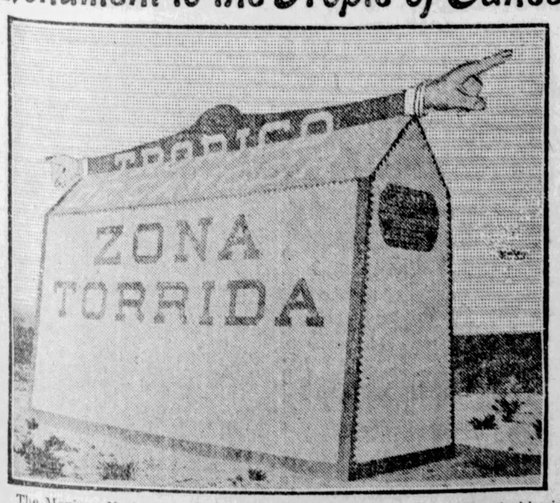
LONG HAIRED HORSE.

A horse has been exhibited at one of the English horse shows which is believed to have the longest mane and tail of any horse in the world. The mane, which was



particularly rich and thick, measured ten feet eight inches in length. The tail was nearly seven feet long. The hair was peculiarly soft and glossy.

Monument to the Tropic of Cancer



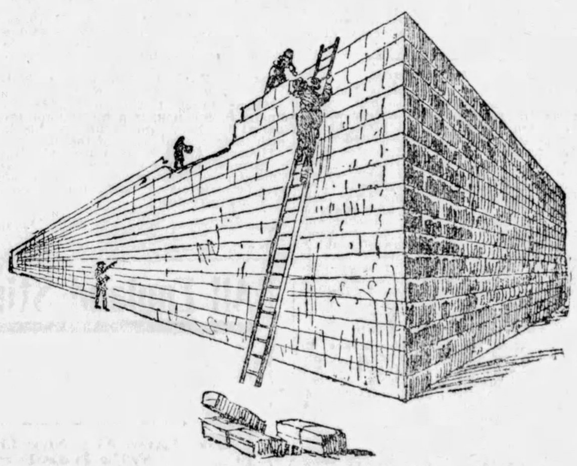
The Mexican National railroad has erected a monument, with suitable inscription, marking the point where the globe is crossed by the Tropic of Cancer. This very curious picture shows the monument. It is of wood, twelve feet high and twenty-four feet long. On the top there are two arms pointing out the two zones. It is situated on desert ground, a few miles south of Catoree.

WORKING FOR AN ELECTION.

How the Public Mind Is Being Prepared in England—Mr. Chamberlain's Tariff Campaign.

Mr. Chamberlain's arsenal for the big tariff fight, is in Congreve-street, Birmingham, within a biscuit throw of the famous town hall.

It is a three-story building, with a front that is unpretentious, not to say mean, and the windows of what was once a shop on the ground floor are opaque with brown paint. This is now in process of being scraped off, in order that samples of the tariff committee's ammunition may be displayed to advantage before the passer-by, and the effect is to give the arsenal, a distinctly careworn, bankrupt-stock appearance. But Mr. Vince and his satellites have no time to consider appearances. They have got to get out nearly half a million pamphlets a day now—four hundred thousand to be exact—and send them, mostly in small packages, all over the country. Since the arsenal commenced operations nearly sixteen millions of pamphlets have been despatched, and there are another six millions already in the warehouse. The two upper floors are tenanted by fifty nimble-fingered girls, sitting on stools of unpainted wood, and before them on green baize tables are piles of pamphlets, which are ever melting away literally to the ends of the earth, for applications are received, not only from the Continent, but Asia, Africa, and America. In addition there is a reserve staff capable of at once doubling the output when necessary, says the London Mail.



Since the Birmingham Tariff Committee commenced operations it has distributed nearly 15,000,000 pamphlets, and has another 6,000,000 in reserve. These pamphlets in favor of Mr. Chamberlain's proposals would form a wall about 500 feet long by 25 feet high. Against this paper fortification the Free Trade leagues are keeping up a rapid fire of opposition pamphlets.

Mr. Jenkins, secretary of the Midland Liberal Unions, thinks that fifty millions of leaflets will be distributed before the fight is over. He attends to the distribution of the pamphlets, as Mr. Vince is kept busy writing them. Mr. Powel Williams is the only other active member of the committee discoverable.

The opposing armies are not idle. There are four great organizations in London which are issuing Free Trade literature.

The most active of all is the Free Trade Union, which has already published no fewer than fourteen million pamphlets, and is at the present time issuing them at the rate of between 500,000 and 750,000 weekly. These pamphlets deal solely with the food-tax question in its various aspects.

The Unionist Free Food League has since July 25 issued on an average fifty thousand pamphlets weekly. This gives a total of, roughly, 350,000 issued by the Free Food League alone. And the League's activity is growing weekly greater. The great quantity of 180,000 has been ordered for this week, far eclipsing any previous seven days' output.

Quite as strenuous are the efforts of the Liberal League and the Liberal Publication Department.

The sceptic may be inclined to say that an inflated circulation is easy enough to get when the pamphlets are thrust upon willing and unwilling recipients alike. But this is very far from being the case.

The Free Trade Union has an elaborate system by which the free issue of these pamphlets is checked. Thousands of applications are received daily, but instead of being at once complied with, an inquiry is made into the bona fides of the applicant, and if it is considered that he has asked for a greater number than he really has use for, the number of pamphlets sent him is accordingly limited.

Yet this present enormous supply of pamphlets is by no means equal to the demand. The union grows busier every day, and between eight and nine million pamphlets are now being prepared for use in the home counties alone. These eight or nine millions are at the present time practically ready for issue, and will swell the total of free trade pamphlets to enormous proportions.

There is a great variety in the treatment of the subject, and the pamphlets are good examples of political literature. They are indignant, sarcastic, humorous and trenchant in turn.

The Unionist Free Food League deals with the cry for the necessity of a system of tariffs based on the decline of our national prosperity in a series of paraphlets which endeavor to prove that the empire's prosperity has never been so great as it now is. They are entitled, "The Evidence of Foreign Trade," "The Evidence of Income-Tax," "The Evidence of Shipping," and so on.

"When is a loaf not a loaf? When it is Camberlain's loaf!" is the burden of another, illustrated by a drawing of a loaf minus a very substantial slice, the legend being, "This represents Mr. Chamberlain's idea of a loaf," in the boldest of bold type.

The "immense prosperity," that, according to Mr. Chamberlain, Protection has bestowed on Germany is ridiculed by bringing out the ubiquity of the German "horse-and-dog" sausage in the Fatherland, and it is stated that the German laboring classes in Berlin live mainly on an unpalatable diet of "rye bread, thin beer and goose-fat."

"The Workman's Wife's View of It," takes the form of a dialogue between Mr. and Mrs. Brown on the return of the latter from her Saturday night's shopping. She is impressed with the prospect of a rise in wages in the near future, owing to the introduction of Preferential Tariffs, but Tom, her husband, endeavors to point out the groundlessness of such expectations. Finally: "Pur, good gracious Tom," exclaimed Mrs. Brown, "how is that some working people seem to think these taxes would be a good thing?"

"Because they don't think for themselves. There are always a lot of silly people who can be got to shout for any thing that appeals to their anti-foreign instincts. Tell 'em that this is one up against the foreigner, and they go for it blind, without thinking."

"But this isn't against the foreigner," said Mrs. Brown. "It's against me."

"Just so," said Brown. "They're going to vote against their own wives and children having enough to eat and to wear."

STRATEGY IN THE HOME.

"I wish you would get me some more music," she remarked.

"Where's that last piece I brought you?" he asked.

"Here it is," she replied, and she played it.

"We'd go broke buying music if you had your way," he said. "We have enough to stock a music house now."

"Oh, very well," she returned resignedly. "I'll leave it all to you hereafter, without even a suggestion."

Now that looked like an easy victory, and he smiled complacently. But little he knew the subtlety and resourcefulness of the feminine mind. Never a word did she say, but she played that piece and the children played it.

He heard it before breakfast and growled.

He heard it before dinner, and grumbled.

He heard it in the evening, and swore.

"Have you lost everything else?" he asked, finally.

"Oh, no," she replied, sweetly, "but this is the latest thing we have."

He left his wife alone after that, but ventured to try his daughter.

"Why do you always play that?" he demanded.

"It's the latest thing we have," she answered.

The next evening he brought home some new pieces.

"After this," he told his wife, "when you want music, let me know."

"Oh, you are the best judge of what is necessary and what we can afford," she returned. "As I said before, we will leave it all to you, without even a suggestion. Then you cannot grumble about the expense."

For a time there was a variety that was pleasing. Then they got down to one tune again—the latest they had. Just as this was becoming absolutely unendurable he found a music catalogue on the piano with several pieces marked. He brought them home, and relief followed.

He has discovered, so he says in confidence, that the appearance of any new popular air seems to have a tendency to bring on a one-tune period that is distracting. But no member of the family ever asks him to buy music. Still he buys it.—Chicago Post.

Unreformed.

"I was really surprised at the dinner last night," said Mrs. Oldcastle. "Your husband is quite a raconteur."

"I know it. The doctor told Josiah years ago that he'd stuff himself to death, but he just eats away as hearty as ever."—Chicago Record-Herald.

FREAK STONE HOUSE.

It is safe to say that there is no more substantial summer house in the world than one a titled Englishman made for himself at Derbyshire. It is carved, or, rather, dug out of the solid rock. A huge

triangular bowlder 15 feet in height was selected for the purpose. The house complete consists of a large room, which is entered by a spacious doorway, while light is obtained from no less than six windows, also cut through the walls. The summer house is said to be always cool and comfortable, even in the hottest weather.

The Retort Courteous.

A Baltimore girl who has been living in California for several years and who has recently returned home has brought with her a number of stories of the ways of the "heathen Chinee" as he appears to the dwellers on the Pacific coast. Thinking that her laundryman could understand pigeon English only, the girl from the effete east addressed him on one occasion thus: "Me no likee my washee blought home Fliday. Me likee washee Thursday. Why you no blingee washee Thursday?"

And the Chinaman, to her complete discomfiture, replied: "Madame, it was not convenient."

After that frost, so the teller of the story says nothing but the most irreproachably correct English of the university type was spoken out to that Celestial.—Baltimore Sun.

A New York Story of Today.

Lees and Leaven

By EDWARD W. TOWNSEND

Copyright, 1903, By McClure, Phillips & Co.

XVII:—A MAN'S FACE IN THE LIGHT.

Howard's letter tells as much as needs be told about his experiences in the early days of his struggles to earn a living in a field injured for him by his connection with the Chronicle. In his interview with Mr. Prince of the Guardian, Howard received a shock he found it hard to recover from. For days he was stunned by the revelation forced upon him that the commercial value of his work—of his brains—had been so injured by the conspicuous association of his name with the Chronicle. In office after office he met sneers, directed not at the work of the "White River Advocate Man," but at the cast-off "Feature" of the disreputable Chronicle. To take up a writer the Chronicle had exploited and dropped, would be a journalistic blunder the least experienced editor in New York would not be guilty of. But Howard was to learn worse than that; not only was his work valueless as a feature, but judged as that of any casual contributor, he was condemned for his name—it was associated with a paper in such evil repute with decent people that it would be an actual injury to a paper seeking the patronage of honest folk! Of course there were cheap imitations of the Chronicle where Howard could have sold his name for a month's exploitation—if he had sold it cheap enough—but he determined to starve, rather than again enter another such office. And, indeed, he came as near as frequently unsatisfied hunger to starvation.

Not during the first month. In his purpose to protect Grace, and to conceal the truth from her, he drew from the bank the balance of their store of money, and sent it to her, after using what he required to settle his account at his comfortable bachelor lodging house, and moving into a cheap room, not far away. He did not tell Grace of this change, and continued to receive her letters at the old address. Then, advised by Turnbull as to the requirements of the market, he began writing as we have seen in his letter to Grace, and sending his work, signed with a pen name to scores of publications. The returns from these were slow and small, and not infrequently consisted only of rejected manuscript. But he had settled down, now, to buck the centre, and his industry and output were so prodigious that he adopted a number of pen names, that editors might not cast his contributions aside as too plentiful to repay the trouble of examination. Turnbull critically read every communication Howard received from editors, and gave it as his opinion that his reception was favorable. Howard smiled grimly. "But my boy," exclaimed Turnbull, "you don't understand. A hundred thousand manuscripts a year are received in a certain one of the offices you have assaulted. Your offering was rejected there, to be sure; but you have a personal, signed letter from the editor with several lines of friendly criticism, and a request for something on a suggested subject. I don't suppose that kind of letter goes out with one rejected manuscript in a thousand."

Howard, encouraged, redoubled his efforts until his chief item of expense was for postage. In the first few weeks there was a number of acceptances, all of short stuff, but in all cases payment was to be made upon publication, so he went the old road for ready cash. He marveled much that a volume of poems, for which he had paid four or five dollars, should in every case strike the second-hand book dealer as worth "about twenty-five cents." Until then he had been only a purchaser in such shops, and then he was always eager to buy—and showed it! Now he was more than eager to sell—and fancied he did not show it. But very hard work, and very hard luck are not killing things to a sturdy young man, and some of the verses Howard wrote on the theme of the changing worth of the poets, when one would buy, or when one must sell, sold readily, and were merry, too. Then he made acquaintance with some business men he dreaded more, but who turned out to be as honest fellows as the others, for they gave him as nearly the value of his jewelry and clothing, as the others for his books, and his new friends, the pawnbrokers, allowed him to redeem what he took to them.

But a time came when there were no more books to be sold, no more jewelry or clothing to be pledged, and a youthful appetite still to satisfy with nothing in pocket, and little in sight. To be sure the acceptances bore a more flattering proportion to the rejections than at first, and one or two editors had sent for work, but payments were small and slow, and Howard knew that Grace in her generosity would soon exhaust her funds; an income no matter how small, if steady, must be secured, so he accepted, at a salary of twelve dollars a week, a position as reporter on a new morning paper, striving with great good nature, wit and brains, to compete with the rich dailies, and doomed to a short, merry life—like many of its predecessors. The work was hard, varied, and vigorous, but not without attraction for Howard; though it left him but little time for his other work, just as he felt that his feet were resting, now and then, on solid ground, not always on quicksand. He worked at everything in the new office. During the days at editorial writing, in the evenings—that is until midnight—at reporting; and later at rewriting, telegraphic news supplied by the early editions of the great papers. The hopeful proprietor of the paper liked and praised Howard, and assured him that when success crowned his own efforts Howard should be his editor-in-chief—and asked him to accept half wages that week. Another week his admiration for Howard had so grown that he talked of an interest in the paper he would give him in that happy time of success—and that week there was no pay day at all! He had intended to send all his salary to Grace that week, and when it failed him he saw that it was as unfair to her as it was to himself to conceal the truth from her any longer. So he wrote the letter we have read, and was going out to post it, when the proprietor-editor asked him to go to the Thirty-seventh street police station, and learn the details of a murder reported from there. It was on the way to that story that he was startled to see a man he had supposed to be long dead, assaulted by a thief, and he impulsively went to the assistance of Harry Lawton, the sea-food man.

Is there a habit more easily formed than extravagance Grace Paxton had never come near to want. During her father's life she had enjoyed an allowance so generous that its bestowal by the doctor was held by some good folk of White River to be a sin only a little less reprehensible than his claret-drinking. To be sure, that allowance was in great part disposed of in the charities which engaged the sympathies, rather than the funds, of many of the doctor's critics, but it was held to be an encouragement of extravagance in Grace—and perhaps it was. But the poor did not complain. When Howard shared the salary of early Chronicle days with Grace, she found many ways for its disposal; her pretty tastes, her generosity, her friendly remembrance of old acquaintances at home in White River, her joy in the discovery of ways to help struggling students in the school. When Howard gave her the important sum of five hundred dollars she had such a reserve of purpose for its use, and used it so enthusiastically, that one day she discovered, with a shock, that the store of wealth, which had seemed boundless, was nearly exhausted. And here was Christmas coming, and such a list of things for Howard, for Madge Bannister, Florence Hartley, a number of girls and instructors in the school, and friends at home: "I've been wickedly extravagant," she scolded herself. "And probably Howard is not earning as much, working for the magazines, as he did on that awful paper; and here I've been living as if I were a millionaire! Wicked! I'll pitch in, and make a design for wall-paper that the manufacturers simply must buy—it'll be so smart, and modern. Howard must have that mahogany table desk for his room, and a dozen scarfs and pairs of gloves—he never gets them for himself—and I wonder if it would be bold to ask Mr. Worthington to select a pipe for Howard."

When, on the edge of her drawing paper at the school where she should have worked out the dtails of a Greek capital, she worked out a sum in finances, she was amazed to find that her Christmas plans must be radically altered. She confided to Miss Hartley that she believed she must have lost some money out of her purse. Miss Hartley replied that she had often believed the same thing about her allowance; and her belief was not at all lessened by her continual failure to find the hole through which the lost money must have disappeared from her purse.

"Except the hole in the top of the purse," Grace admitted, with a grimace.

Soon all Christmas plans were given up, except the pipe for Howard, which she had Mr. Jack Worthington select to be sure of it. When Howard began to give her small weekly allowances again, she would not at first accept them, saying that she was too silly to be trusted with his money. If he would send to Miss Hartley each week the sum for her board it would be all that she would accept, and she was a burden to him to ask that, and the wallpaper makers would soon see that her designs were worth buying, or she would know the reason why!

Howard lied cheerfully, swore that his temporary difficulty was not nearly as great as she imagined, laughed at her fears, and manged to send the board money, and sometimes something more, though he went without dinner to do so. But Grace was not wholly beguiled, though she never guessed half the truth; and now bent all her efforts to gaining an order from silk or wallpaper makers. How much her mind was troubled, nobody guessed. Jack Worthington divined more than even Miss Hartley. It had become his almost daily custom to meet Grace and her lively-witted friend on their way home from the school, and with the quick sympathy of a lover he saw that Grace was distressed; and he was utterly miserable that he could not offer aid—could not appear to know, even, the real cause of her growing sadness. But he loved her more. He determined to end his own suspense, and then perhaps she could be brought to give him the privilege of ending the cause of her unhappiness.

This determination was very much in his thoughts, when Mr. Bannister came to him one day and said, "Jack, your father and mother will soon be home. What am I to tell your father is your determination in the matter of"——

"In the matter of a choice of a wife?" Jack interrupted with a smile. "It is this: My choice of a wife shall be my choice—if I am so fortunate as to be accepted. You question me at a moment I can give a definite answer. Today I shall ask Miss Paxton to marry me.'

"If that is your decision, God speed you," the lawyer said, and left the room.

When Jack had forced his way through the holiday crowds along Twenty-third street and across Sixth avenue, he did not make any pretence of not looking for Grace, but with eager eyes scanned the throng for her familiar figure. Now that he had resolved to know his fate, he was almost feverishly anxious, to realize his hopes or—but he would not admit doubt; she must love him because, surely the best of reasons, he loved her so much; He saw them approaching, walking more slowly than usual, Florence talking earnestly to Grace, and he hastened to greet them. Grace was silent, and he saw that she had been weeping. He looked from her to Florence beseechingly, and the latter with a responsive glance at Jack, said, "I am going to shop; but Grace Paxton who has a headache, because she works all day and all night, and worries the rest of the time, is going as straight home as ever was." She gave Jack another look as if saying, "and you are going home with her." She avoided Grace's detaining hand, hurried ahead a few steps, turned, and said, "Mamma is to meet me, so you two go home and have tea together," and rushed on into the crowd.

They walked on for a time in silence, close together, so as not to be separated by the surging crowd; and then, after glancing at her sad face with a love in his eyes which she saw, and sometimes met with her own eyes, steadily, sometimes drooped her eyes before, he said to her gravely. "Will you not tell me why you are unhappy?" Her eyes met his again, wistfully, as if it would be a relief to tell him everything, but she did not speak, and he added, "because I love you very much, and want to comfort you, if I can, to sympathize with you, to help you—because I love you very much!"

He had forgotten every one of the thousand phrases he had thought of to tell his love; forgotten the time, place, circumstance he had imagined would most favor his declaration, and in the solitude of the crowd, unmindful of the world that pressed them close side by side—or else would part them—he seemed to be alone with her, and in homely words which he had not numbered among all those he had rehearsed, he told her over and over he loved her.

"No, no, no!" she whispered, "you must not! I am unhappy! I am unhappy!"

"Not because I say I love you?"

"No, no, no! You must not!"

Something in her voice exalted the young man. The crowd, with its thousand interests, the busy, the idle, the hunted, swept and surged about them, few seeing, none caring, though some may have mused a moment on one group of the passing picture; a young man with exulting eyes, close guarding a young woman whose eyes were downcast, and filled with tears—but not wholly sorrowful.

"Will you tell me what makes you unhappy?"

"Yes."

In Mrs. Hartley's little parlor she did tell him. Howard had gone out of town the night before, she said. That morning she had received a letter from a newspaper friend of his containing a message from Howard. But the letter was designed to keep from her some misfortune of Howard's. It was meant to deceive her, she had felt sure, as soon as she read it. Why? Yes, she would tell him all; because it contained a sum of money, as if coming from Howard, which she did not believe Howard could have sent. Her fears aroused, she had gone at once to Howard's bachelor apartment. She was told that Howard had not lived there for months, although he always called there for his mail. He had done that, Grace then knew, to keep up a deception, and this letter was a part of the same deceit. Her heart was utterly miserable. She had been a burden, instead of a help, to her brother; and if she had not been blindly selfish, thinking only of her own plans, never of his poverty, perhaps helped to make it less hard; anyway, been by his side to encourage him, instead of burdening him with her selfishness and extravagance—and she was very miserable. Now, Howard was away being shipwrecked, and she did not even know where his room was, to go there at once, and live near him, and share his lot, whatever it was; and be there to welcome him when he returned from his shipwrecks. And she was very miserable, and it had been a relief to her to tell her troubles and she wanted a man's advice, and perhaps Mr. Worthington could advise her.

He wanted to advise her to let him help Howard. He recalled their talk, once, about the false pride of those who would not take help from even those who cared for them, and wanted to help them. He ventured: "Can we not arrange some plan for me to help Howard until"—he began, but stopped for the look in her eyes.

She did not say anything, perhaps she could not speak, for the hurt he had given her. But he saw, without one word being said, that his advice could not take the shape of an offer of the kind of help he would have gladly extended to Howard; that if he did not want to imperil his own chance of receiving the word he longed to hear Grace speak, he must respect the pride for her brother he saw shining in her eyes. "May I see the letter you received?" he asked.

She showed him the letter. It had been written with overmuch artfulness to deceive her, but Jack, reading it said: "Surely, this is not so hopeless; Howard is not in the difficulty you fear. Turnbull must know."

"He is trying to deceive me about Howard, because he"—— She stopped, with a blush.

Worthington looked up quickly from the letter. "Because he loves you," he said.

"Oh, no!" she cried. "Because he knows Howard's first thought is always for me!"

"I will see Turnbull," said Jack, "and learn what I can."

"And find out where Howard's room is, so that I can move into one near his, and be there when he returns."

"And I will come there for you."

"For me?"

"To take you away as my wife!"

"I have not said that I will marry you."

"But you will!"

"No, I shall live with Howard, and study, and work—design—and help him."

"Howard will be a successful, busy man, and won't want you around him."

"You are a successful, busy man."

"I agree to try to be one, when you are my wife."

"I haven't said that I love you."

"You do."

"How do you know?"

"Because you haven't said that you do not."

It seemed only a minute or two later, but it was really an hour, when Grace said, "Florence and her mother are coming."

"May I tell them," he asked.

"No. I havn't promised."

"Then I shall go," he laughed, not at all in the manner of a man whose doubts had not been removed. When he had opened the parlor door, he turned back: "I'm going to the theatre tonight with the Buntons. It's a theatre party, and a long-standing engagement. If you can, I'll not go—have an illness."

"Have a good time," she laughed, and ran past him, and up the stairs, colliding with Florence, coming down. "Turn around so that I can see your face in the light, young man," Florence said to Jack, who waited for her at the front door. "I congratulate you," she added, after a glance at his face.

"I'm the happiest man in the world!" he declared.

"You look it," was her comment.

XVIII:—DAISY BUNTON'S DISCOVERY.

Jack Worthington continued to look happy as he sat in one of the boxes occupied by the Bunton theatre party that night. He sat by Daisy, who was very handsome, and looked so joyous that others besides Isaac Bunton ascribed a sentimental reason for the elation of the young couple.

Daisy was fairly excited, the theatre always had that effect upon her. Jack was relieved that she seemed not to demand any attention from him. The politely conventional efforts he made to appear at least an interested escort she had ignored, if she had been conscious of them; and the young man gave himself up to the luxury of recalling the events of the afternoon; wondering at times how so stupid a lover as he had proved himself to be could have been so blessed as to come out of the affair without a flat "No!" as a deserved reward for his blundering declaration; and then comforting himself with the reflection that when a man loved so much as he did, a woman must recognize the fact without much eloquence to emphasize it. But next time, then he would pour all the love story he had composed, into her ears, and prove himself as eloquent as loving. Through these young man's dreams there penetrated, like a fretful awakening, a consciousness that his box was the object of an unusual sort of attention from the stage. He had long been familiar with the stares of an audience at himself, and to avoid them he had now withdrawn as much as possible to the rear of the box. Strict stage discipline usually kept the cariosity of the performers under control, though there was always more or less display of interest on the stage in the appearance of the eldest son of the house of Worthington. But tonight he saw that a certain number of the stage folk had some sort of joke among themselves that centred in his box, yet, to his relief, did not seem to include him. Before the performance ended, he discovered with mortification that the girl by his side was the object of these meaning glances, and that she was returning them with as much meaning and enjoyment. He was so indignant that he tried to invent an excuse to leave the box, but could not. This by-play did not consist entirely of pantomime; for he caught an allusion in words, which, it seemed to him, referred to Daisy's future appearance on the stage.

They were to return to the Buntons' for supper; and in the party's distribution Jack was to carry Daisy and Mr. Bunton in his own electric brougham, the others to follow in their several carriages. There was a crush at the exit; the passage to the carriages being halfblocked by ushers, peddlers, newsboys, carriage callers, and pickpockets, whom the police at intervals drove away. The men on the box of Jack's brougham caught sight of their master and made a quick approach to the theatre front; and he, giving Daisy his arm, started through the crowd. Mr. Bunton following close behind. A newsboy, a lad with a lighted match, making persistent offer of it, and a peddler, calling plaintively "Sea food! Sea food!" blocked the way. Jack felt Daisy start and tremble, and thinking she had been jostled by the peddlers, he thrust out a vigorous arm to clear the path. The movement turned the sea-food man around, until his smiling face, scarred by a number of fresh scratches, came full under the glaring electric light. "Don't push me," he wailed. "Sea food! Sea food!"

Daisy sank, so that Jack had to support her. He motioned to the footman who stood by the open door of the brougham, and the man quickly helped his master lift Daisy into the vehicle. "Come Mr. Bunton," called Jack nervously. There was no response; nor was Mr. Bunton in sight. He hesitated. Other drivers were noisily demanding the right of way, and the rest of the party had gone to the end of the block for their carriages. "To the Buntons'—and hurry!" he said to the footman, and entered the brougham. He pressed a button that flooded the interior with electric light, and saw that Daisy was motionless and seemingly unconscious. He had not reached his age—this conspicuously rich New Yorker—without having had some experiences which made him now consider for a moment if this could be a vulgar device, but abandoned the thought, seeing that the girl's usually high-colored face was deadly white, and that she was scarcely breathing. Then he became deeply concerned—alarmed. It was but a short trip to the Buntons' he thought thankfully, and took the girl's cold hands and chafed them vigorously. They had nearly reached the house, when she opened her eyes, stared at him, moaned, and closed them again.

"You are much better," he said anxiously.

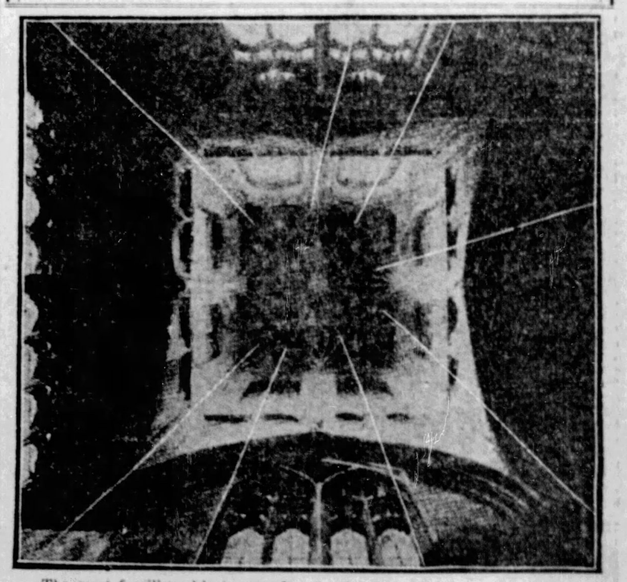
She did not speak for a minute or two and then murmured, "Who else saw him? Mother? Father?"

"You fainted, Miss Bunton. The bad air, and the crowd. Here we are at home. Your mother will be here soon."

He helped her into the house, placed her in an easy chair in the parlor, brilliantly lighted for the expected guests, and said, "I'll call your maid, or—"

"No one. Go!" she said to the man who had admitted them, and who waited.

TOWER GAZING



The most familiar objects are often made quite unrecognizable by merely changing one's point of view. Every one has stood at the foot of a church tower, for instance, and looked directly upward; but the photograph taken from the same point of view appears distorted past recognition. A little study of the picture presented herewith will soon enable one to trace the familiar lines of the windows and arches as they converge with exaggerated perspective.

NATURE'S GREATEST CURE FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Swamp-Root is the Most Perfect Healer and Natural Aid to the Kidneys, Liver and Bladder Ever Discovered.

SWAMP-ROOT SAVED MY LIFE.

I received promptly the sample bottle of your kidney remedy, Swamp-Root.
I had an awful pain in my back, over

MR. T. S. APKER.

the kidneys, and had to urinate from four to seven times a night often with smarting and burning. Brick dust would settle in the urine. I lost twenty pounds in two weeks, and thought I would soon die. I took the first dose of your Swamp-Root in the evening at bed time, and was very much surprised; I had to urinate but once that night, and the second night I did not get up until morning. I have used three bottles of Swamp-Root, and today am as well as ever.

I am a farmer, and am working every day, and weigh 190 pounds, the same that I weighed before I was taken sick. Gratefully yours,

Sec. F. A. & I. U. 501. T. S. APKER.
April 9th, 1903. Marsh Hill, Pa.

There comes a time to both men and women when sickness and poor health bring anxiety and trouble hard to bear; disappointment seems to follow every effort of physicians in our behalf, and remedies we try have little or no effect. In many such cases serious mistakes are made in doctoring, and not knowing what the disease is or what makes us sick. Kind nature warns us by certain symptoms, which are unmistakable evidence of danger, such as too frequent desire to urinate, scanty supply, scalding irritation, pain or dull ache in the back—they tell us in silence that our kidneys need doctoring. If neglected now, the disease advances until the face looks pale or sallow, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, feet swell, and sometimes the heart acts badly.

There is comfort in knowing that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, fulfills every wish in quickly relieving such troubles. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate.

SWAMP-ROOT A BLESSING TO WOMEN

My kidneys and bladder gave me great trouble for over two months and I suffer-

MRS. E. AUSTIN.

ed untold misery. I became weak, emaciated and very much run down. I had great difficulty in retaining my urine, and was obliged to pass water very often night and day. After I had used a sample bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, sent me on my request, I experienced relief and immediately bought of my druggist two large bottles and continued taking it regularly. I am pleased to say that Swamp Root cured me entirely. I can now stand on my feet all day without any bad symptoms whatever. Swamp-Root has proved a blessing to me. Gratefully yours,

MRS. E. AUSTIN,
19 Nassau St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

To Prove What SWAMP-ROOT, the Great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy Will do for YOU, Every Reader of the "Weekly Blade" May Have a Sample Bottle FREE by Mail.

EDITORIAL NOTICE.—If you are sick or "feel badly" send at once to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., who will gladly send you by mail, immediately without cost to you, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root, and a book telling all about it, and containing many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. In writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say that you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at the drug stores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

ed, seeing her ill. She rose, unsteadily, and stood by a table, resting her hand on it, until the servant was gone. "I must speak to you—alone—before the others come."

She had dropped her cloak in the chair and looked very beautiful in rich evening dress, her face still pale, but her eyes aflame with such excitement that he feared for her reason.

"I beg, Miss Bunton, that you'll let me call some woman to help you. I think you should go to your room."

She raised her hand impatiently: "We have only a little time alone. That man! I want him!"

"Did one of those men hurt you? I'll have the police—"

"No, no; That man! The man who was selling sea food. Oh, my God! Find him!"

"He stole from you?"

She shook her head as if she could not speak, her hands at her throat.

"Miss Bunton, I am seriously alarmed. You must let me—"

"Never mind me!" she interrupted, speaking rapidly, now, but hoarsely. "Listen to me. I must know where that man is. Find him for me!"

Worthington was shocked. He could only believe that the girl was distraught; and considered if it was not his duty to call a servant, though she forbade him.

"Will you find him? Take me to him?"

"That man," he replied, speaking quietly, "is a common fellow I've seen at times, as we saw him tonight. If he did not hurt you, or try to steal from you, Miss Bunton, I shall not find him, for there can be no purpose in my doing so. Your condition distresses me, and I wish you would let me call your maid."

In his real concern his voice had grown kind. She had never heard that tone in it, and tears came into her eyes. She spoke more calmly in reply, but with an intense earnestness. "Of course, you don't understand—I must make you understand. I am not insane, as I see that you think I am. Mr. Worthington, it is not to have that man punished—I—I—believe me, I want to see that man—to know where he is. Is it not enough for you to know only that? Find him for me!"

"Miss Bunton, I can't do this for you. I am compelled to say that you can't know what you ask of me. That low, common fellow cannot be—"

"Stop! Stop! I'll tell you. I'll tell you the reason."

She strode the length of the room, her hands at her temples; returning, and stood close to him, looking into his eyes as she spoke:

"Mr. Worthington, they—I know—wanted to make you marry me—I know. No, don't stop me now. I'll tell you! You have not cared for me—you hated me. Now learn to pity me. That poor man! Find him for me, please!"

"You have not explained."

"But you will do that. It is a small service!"

"A service I cannot undertake, if at all, without the knowledge of your parents. That man can be nothing to you?"

"He is everything to me!"

"What is he to you?"

"Now you hate me again. Listen, then! He is my husband, and I love him!"

Worthington's mind was staggered. Instead of the woman's startling statement confirming his first impression that she was distraught, it began to dispel that belief; for there was the manner of truth about her now; she was outwardly more calm, and recovering from the shock that had at first paled and drawn her face, and shot her eyes with wildness. She might be mistaken, but he no longer thought her insane—and was startled the more.

"Your husband!" he gasped.

"My husband! We were married more than two years ago. They sent him away from me! Tricked him away! They told me he was dead. But I have never believed it. I never believed it here!" and she struck her breast violently.

"Is it not probable that you are mistaken—you saw him but a moment."

"No! No, not mistaken!" she cried. "I would have recognized him in heaven or hell, as I did then—positively; in an instant! Oh, find him for me!"

"Why is it not better that your father—rather than I—should do that for you?"

"No, no, no! He would send him away again. He is accused—it is a wicked lie! Mr. Worthington," she added rapidly, as if a new thought had suggested to her why he hesitated to help he, "think as meanly of me as you like, but not that I, under any circumstances, would have wronged you by marrying you. Even if they had dragged you to the consent to ask me to be your wife, I should not have let you remain ignorant of who I am—what I am. Don't think that of me. Pity me—and help me. Oh, did you see his poor scarred face! You are a man; I am not asking an unmanly thing of you. Not a thing a brave man cannot do for a woman. Help me!"

"I will help you," he said, his blood rising in his face. "First, tell me; did he recognize you—it will prove that you cannot be mistaken—did he recognize you?"

"Yes!" she whispered, a wonderful change softening her face. "He knew me—because he smiled at me. Did you not see him smile? I tried to speak; to call out 'Harry,' when he smiled at me, but my brain reeled, and before I could speak we had started."

Worthington was silent for a little and then said, "I will bring you his address in half an hour," and he started for the door.

"Thank you," she said, and she touched his hand, not offering hers. "But do not go; send. The others are coming. They would ask questions. Send. There is writing material on the desk in the next room, there. You will keep my secret, for the present?"

"I will."

Daisy went to receive the guests, and Jack wrote this note, addressed to the police sergeant of his home precinct, whom he knew: "Dear Sergeant: Please learn, and send to me by the bearer, the address of a theatre-district character, called in newspaper stories 'Smiling Harry.' He is a peddler of sea food."

Jack addressed the note, gave it to his footman to deliver, and joined the other guests at supper, looking so conscious of his secret that it was the general opinion at the supper table that he had devised his early return to the house with Daisy, for the sentimental reason suggested by his happy bearing in the early part of the evening. A telephone message from Isaac Bunton explained his absence, an unexpected meeting with some Western friends at the theatre exit detained him. After supper, and in the confusion of general departure, his servant gave Jack a note. He glanced at it, saw that it contained an address, and gave it, unnoticed by the rest, to Daisy.

XIX:—THE SEA-FOOD MAN'S RISE.

Isaac Bunton had seen the sea-food man just when Daisy did, and he had been nearly as much affected. For a moment he did all but lose consciousness, and saw nothing of the glare of light and color, and the confusion of motion about him. His first impulse, when he was conscious of any, was to seize Harry, but when he looked around him the police had roughly shoved the sea-food man out of the way of Mr. Worthington, and that gentleman was helping Daisy into the brougham. Bunton broke through the crowd, circled it, hurried from corner to corner, but the white-aproned peddler was nowhere to be seen. Harry, more afraid of the police than ever, since the experience of the night before, when he had witnessed the assault on Howard Paxton, now cunningly concealed himself in the black shadow of a deep hallway, until the officers who had hustled him out of the crowd should have moved on. But a greater fear seized him there, a fear that dazed and shook him; he saw his old employer—from whom he had stolen money—say him searching for someone—for him. Harry had not seen Daisy.

Bunton, trembling and half stunned, wandered about the streets aimlessly, for an hour, before he thought to telephone to his wife an excuse for his absence from supper. Then, not daring to face her inquiring eyes, the questions she would be sure to ask about his haggard looks, went to a hotel. But he did not sleep in the bedroom he hired, nor at all that night. His affairs were approaching a crisis in Wall street; he would soon make or lose a fortune, and he had come to recognize, in the past few weeks, that the chances were much against him. The marriage of Daisy to young Worthington and the absorption of the Bunton mining property by the Worthington interest, at Bunton's own terms, meant his financial salvation. But Daisy had seen and recognized her husband in the sea-food man. She had fainted at the door of the carriage, where the sea-food man stood. That told the story; ended Isaac Bunton's hope of help by the marriage. More! could he now understand the desperate hazard of selling the land—with Harry Lawton alive? Certainly not, unless he could buy Lawton off; make sure about the deed, and destroy it if in existence! Would he do it? Could he do it? He asked the question a thousand times, and for far in the night, the only answer was, "If you do not—Ruin! Ruin of your fortune, hopes, ambitions, reputation!"

Who was Howard Paxton that he was to be considered? Must he be given the property for which his father had paid what now would not be a month's income on its value? Had not Isaac Bunton done much for Dr. Paxton—secured him office—promoted his political designs at a cost of time and money? Had paid as much as five thousand dollar for an office no more desirable, and was Howard Paxton to realize from his father's loan—"I have a right to consider it only a loan," he thought—was Howard to realize from that the wealth and position all but secured by Isaac Bunton; only needing this land to be secured absolutely?

So all through the night he juggled with conscience and took advice with the devil. Yet when morning came he was not determined—so he told another Isaac Bunton, who once lived on a farm, and scorned lying and all falseness—not determined yet to rob. But he would find Harry Lawton and learn if the deed had been kept all this time, and if lost, destroyed—why, then he would consider.

He breakfasted early, for he was eager to have the police find Harry for him. He went down towards police headquarters, but it was so early he feared that a call at such an hour would suggest to the police more importance to his business than he wanted to appear. So he went to his office and forced himself to wait there for an hour. At headquarters he sent his card to the captain of detectives, and was at once conducted into the presence of that official. "Captain," he said, and though he tried to speak in a careless voice, the captain looked up sharply—and then looked away—"I want to be put into communication with a peddler of crabs and such like, I saw near one of the theatres last night."

"Chap with a smile—always smiling?" the captain asked briskly.

"Yes."

"Smooth face, white apron, basket covered with a towel, cries his wares 'sea food?' Is that about the description?"

"Precisely, as I remember."

"Not much trouble about him," the captain said, drawing a desk telephone to his lips. He asked the information bureau in the same building for a connection and it was made with surprising speed, and then he telephoned: "Sergeant, send a man out and locate Smiling Harry. Be lively; party is waiting here. You know the place, eh? Well, send a man around there to see if Harry is at home."

He shoved the instrument to the back of his desk, and said to Mr. Bunton: "He lives only a block or two from the Twentieth precinct station house. I'll have word in a few minutes."

"As this matter is not quite in your line, Captain—that is, not criminal—I'm disposed to pay for any trouble," Mr. Bunton said.

"No trouble at all, sir," the captain replied, smiling, and turning to a pile of papers. If less than a quarter of an hour there was a ring of the call bell, and when the Captain caught the first word through the telephone he nodded to his caller, as if saying, "Here we are. Quick work, eh?"

He did not speak a word through the instrument, but listened to what seemed to his caller a long report. Then he said to Mr. Bunton, "The party you inquire for is not at home. I can give you his address, but I should tell you that it is not likely that you will find him."

"Why not?" Mr. Bunton asked in a sudden fear the captain mentally noted.

To be Continued.

A STORY OF GRANT.

In a paper read before the Missouri Historical society last night, Dr. William Taussig, president of the St. Louis Bridge Company & Tunnel railroad, related an amusing incident in the life of President U. S. Grant.

Mr. Taussig, when mayor of Carondelet, in 1852, had incurred the enmity of Colonel Dent, Grant's father-in-law. Some years later, he said, while Grant was living near St. Louis, he applied for the modest position of road commissioner. The matter came before the board of county commissioners. Mr. Taussig, who was then a county commissioner, reported adversely on the application.

To county commissioners was, by courtesy, given the title of "Judge," much as to justices of peace now.

Many years later, when the Eads bridge was nearly completed, Mr. Taussig said complications arose which could only be settled satisfactorily by an immediate and personal appeal to the President. Mr. Taussig was one of the committee appointed to call on that officer, and it was with much trepidation that he approached the man he had once refused to appoint road commissioner.

President Grant placed him at his ease by shaking him cordially by the hand and saying: "Good morning, judge. It is probably just as well that I did not get that appointment." He gratified the committee still further by dispatching their business in a manner highly pleasing to them.—St. Louis Republic.

A Sweat Shop Story.

The visitors were being guided through the big knitting factory.

"Who is that weary looking person standing by that machine?"

"That is one of the persons who knit the sweaters."

"And that well fed individual sitting in the big office with a cigar in his mouth?"

"That is one of the firm that sweats the knitters."

Thereupon the visitor decided that that factory was where he would get his next sweater-nit.—Baltimore American.

HE CHAMPION FOOL.

There's fools of many kinds, there's fools
That think they know it all;
There's fools that law at others when
They stub their toes and fall;
There's fools that think that when they're hurt
All other folks should howl;
There's fools who think the sun's got lost
Each time the weather's foul—
But there's one kind of fool that's worse
Than all the rest—excuse
Me from the fool who boasts what he
Would do if he could only be
In some one else's shoes.

There's fools who go and drown themselves
When girls say no—they s'pose
They couldn't live to love again—
They're small loss—goodness knows!
There's fools who think what they believe
Is all that's true; there's some
Who think when their digestion's bad
The old world's end has come;
We'll have to bear with such as these,
I guess, but please excuse
Me from the fool who boasts what he
Would do if he could only be
In some one else's shoes.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

"HOWDY."

Kind o' like to hear 'em say it—
"Howdy, howdy!"
Know who's who right there an' then,
That's the moral truth, now, men;
Put my trust right in him when
Man sez, "Howdy."

Yes, sir, sounds like old times comin'—
"Howdy, howdy!"
Hez the heft an' makes you feel
Like yore reely in the deal,
An' your friend kin sort o' "spiel"—
Sayin' "Howdy!"

Folks all say it in Mizzouree!
"Wal, wal, howdy!"
Hearty, honest, homely, gruff,
Gentle, kindly, yaro-wide stuff—
Man that sez it's good enuff—
O! boy, howdy!"

Yes, sir, like to hear 'em say it—
"Howdy, howdy!"
Hez a cheery, earnest ring,
No put-on, the A1 thing,
Gives yore own good will a swing,
N' you say, "Howdy."

"Although it has been quite a time since I wrote you," says Mrs. Fred Kempson, of Cambria, Hillsdale Co., Mich., Box 57, "still your name is a blessing in our house, and I think it my duty to let you know that I am still enjoying good health, thanks to you and your 'Favorite Prescription.' When I think how I was five years ago, and then see how I am now, I say, God bless Dr. Pierce's works, and may he live long to help poor suffering women. I have never had any return of my weakness and am well and hearty. Can do all my own work without any pain. You saved me from the grave when all others failed. I advise suffering women strongly, to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as I know it will cure in all cases, if indeed there is a cure."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are an excellent laxative, suited to the use of delicate women.

I Advise Suffering Women Strongly to Take Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This advice comes from a woman who had suffered all the miseries women can suffer from disease, and had been perfectly and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This great medicine for women establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

Read Mrs. Kempson's letter and, if you are sick, follow her advice.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

How can I save my fruit trees from dying, one twig at a time? If by work, how, and at what season of the year? Can peach, apple and plum trees all be treated the same way?—G., Danville, Va.

I have a cow that, after we strain her milk, there will be bloody streaks in the cream. She also has discharges from the nose. What is the trouble, and what the remedy?—Subscriber, Bagley, Iowa.

I have a self-sucking cow and would like to hear through your paper a cure or a preventive. She lies down and sucks. We have tried a muzzle and hog's gall, but the only thing that keeps her from sucking is to tie her so short she can not get her head back.—W., Scott, O.

Were the editor the owner of that cow, she would be dried off, fattened, and sold to the butcher. What is the use of wasting time over such a case? However, we shall be glad to print answers to the question from our readers.

Will Blade readers please give their experience in feeding sweet pumpkins to milch cows in winter when all the feed is dry? What amount can be fed to one cow with safety, and what is the analysis of pumpkins as food? I have been feeding sweet pumpkins with bran or middlings for the last few winters and I think sometimes the pumpkins are of more harm than good. I wish some of the Blade readers would give their experience. —K., Kraemer, Pa.

I have a cow that gives lumpy milk at times. I would be very thankful if some reader of the Blade would tell me what to do to cure her, if she can be cured, as she is a valuable cow.—W., Monroe, Iowa.

We have a weed in our yard that is known as butter and eggs. I do not know the proper name for it. After our parents died, in taking up plants from the yard and setting them in the cemetery we got the weed started on our lot there. We have tried for two years to get rid of it, but without success. What can we do to exterminate it, and keep it from spreading all over the cemetery?—K., Curran, Ill.

Will some one tell me about anthrax—the cause of it and a remedy? We have lost several yearling steers die lately. They are fat and hearty and in a pasture. They seem to throw themselves about and die in great agony. It is not black leg. The legs are all sound, and not swelled at all.—H., Hill City, S. D.

Sweet-and-Sour Apples.

Editor Farmstead:—That sweet and sour apple produced by budding is all a fake, and I have a tree on my farm that produces sweet and sour apples, which is a seedling, with no budding nor grafting about it. This tree never was pruned. It grew in the pasture and is about ten years old. The apples all look alike.—P., Linn., W. Va.

Editor Farmstead:—In regard to that sweet and sour apple tree, I do not remember when it was budded, as I was only four or five years old; but I have heard my father say several times that it was done by buds of two kinds being split and put together, and as he had it done, I think the proof ought to be satisfactory. (Father is dead or I would have him write). This tree is only about half of it of the variety mentioned. The upper part is sweet bough, and was grafted to that variety. I hope this will be satisfactory.—C., Cortland, N. Y.

Editor Farmstead:—I have read with interest the letters relating to the sweet and sour apples. I took part in the discussion two years ago. The apple we had was part greening and part Talman sweet. My grandfather took much interest in the grafting and budding of fruit; the tree bearing the sweet and sour apple bore also six other varieties. I have heard him say that the sweet and sour apple was obtained by budding, as C. gives it in his letter.—W., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Making Cheese.

Editor Farmstead:—In reply to B., of Sunbury, O., who asks how to make cheese, I will tell how it is done down here in New York state: A tin or galvanized iron tub will do to set the milk in, and there must be a larger tub to set this inside of, so the temperature can be raised by pouring hot water in the outer tub. A large wash tub will answer.

For a cheese press any familiar will make the lever, and weights can be hung on it in a box. A hoop made of tin or wood, in which to press the cheese, with a wooden follower or cover enough smaller than the hoop, so that it will not bind, and with augur holes bored in the bottom, or a wide board creased as for making lye. Some cloths a yard square of thin muslin, to use in draining and pressing the curd; a thermometer and some smooth shelves, preferably of hardwood, where no mice can go, on which to cure the cheese.

Get one or more rennets from the butcher. Soak a part of a rennet in cold water for a day or two, adding as much salt as will dissolve. Add enough rennet to the milk to make the cheese "come" in about fifty minutes—about a dessertspoonful for six gallons of milk.

The cream should be left on the night's milk and thoroughly stirred in, and this should be warmed, so that when the morning's milk is added to it the temperature will be 80 degrees. Stir thoroughly for some minutes, and then cover with a cloth, to keep the temperature even, and let it stand.

In thirty or forty minutes it will be thickened like clabbered milk. To know when it is ready to cut, dip the fingers in it and raise a small piece of the curd, and if it will support it above the level for a few seconds it is right.

Now, with a strip of tin for a knife, cut it both ways half an inch apart, and the whey will begin to form. Twenty minutes later cut it again as fine as possible, and now begin raising the temperature by pouring hot water in the outside tub.

The tin tub should stand on something to raise it an inch or so, in order to let the hot water run under it. The temperature should be raised gradually up to 100 degrees, and it should be an hour and a half in reaching this point.

During the heating, the curd should be stirred gently from the bottom occasionally, to keep it from forming lumps, and keep it in small pieces, so that the whey can act on every part of it.

When the temperature reaches 100 degrees, stop stirring it, and let it stand until the pieces get tough and springy, so that when a handful or it is squeezed and the hand opened quickly it will fly apart and the pieces will remain separate, but if it is soft and soggy, and sticks together, it must stand longer.

Drain off the whey by slipping it into the drainer, with a cheese cloth spread over it; then draw the corners of the cloth tightly over it and put on a light weight, and let it drain a short time. Then slice it and cool by pouring cold water over it; chop or break it fine and salt at the rate of 1 ounce of salt to each three gallons of milk used, and put it to press. Put a cloth in the hoop and fold evenly over the top of the cheese, and put the follower on, press lightly at first, and after a little harder. You cannot press too hard.

The cheese should be turned once while pressing, and a clean cloth used. The cheese should be bandaged before putting on the curing shelves, and should be rubbed with lard, red pepper mixed with the lard will keep the flies from them. Turn them every day, and rub with the hand and a little lard or butter, to keep them from molding and to destroy any eggs of the cheese fly. In about three weeks they will be cured enough to eat, but will improve in quality for some weeks longer.—M., Silvercreek, N. Y.

Raising Rhubarb.

Editor Farmstead: In The Blade of October 22, A., of Richmond, Ind., asks about raising rheubarb from the seed. In the spring, when the ground is warm enough for other planting, sow rhubarb seed in drills 18 inches apart and 1 inch deep. When plants are 3 or 4 inches high, thin out and transplant; handle with care, keep clean, and in about four months begin using, after which it will grow faster. Make the rhubarb bed on the east or south side of a fence for protection from cold, and where it will get plenty of sunshine. Always have good soil, but not too rich, as it will "burn out" if the season is very long and hot. Every second or third year divide the larger hills and so keep up the stock. In parts of the country where the winter is long and very cold it would be well to cover lightly with straw or leaves, and uncover in the spring as soon as danger of frost is over. By observing the above rules a family can have plenty of rhubarb from one ounce of seed.—M., Lexington, Ky.

Seed Wheat.

The Ontario experiment station tested grains of wheat used for seeding and found that there was a great difference in the yield when plump grains were used, compared with seed that was not perfect. The large, plump, selected grain yielded at the rate of 3 2-3 bushels more per acre than the small, plump seed, and 6 4-9 bushels more per acre was obtained than from seed that was shrunken. This difference is sufficient to pay for screening and separating the large grains from the smaller, and when plump seed only is used a better yield under adverse conditions is assured.

Sure of Its Victims.

Dr. D. M. Bye, of Indianapolis, Ind., the great cancer specialist, who has cured over six thousand cases of cancer within the last ten years with soothing, balmy oils, says that one time he selected a list of five hundred names of persons who had written to him relative to taking treatment, but who, from some cause, had neglected to do so, and wrote a few several months later inquiring after their condition. To his surprise and grief he learned that nearly twenty per cent had died within five months from the time they had written their letters of inquiry. If left to itself cancer is always sure of its victim. Book sent free, giving particulars and prices of Oils. Address Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Drawer 505, Dept. V, Indianapolis, Ind.

This Year's Apple Crop.

B. W. Snow, the man who makes up the figures for the International Apple Shippers' Association, on Oct. 24, gave out his estimate of the total crop of the United States, putting it at 46,614,000 barrels, and he reported the quantity of marketable apples as considerably smaller than last year. This estimate is about 1,670,000 barrels under the crop of 1902.

The Orange Judd Farmer of Oct. 24 published its estimate of the crop and gives the total 35,500,000 barrels. This is nearly 11,000,000 barrels under Mr. Snow's estimate, and shows that the statisticians have no common means of obtaining figures. The government makes no effort whatever to obtain statistics as to the apple crop, but contents itself with reporting the alleged condition of the crop from month to month, which is, of course, of very little value in determining the total annual yield.

The difference between Mr. Snow's figures and those of the Orange Judd Farmer may be explained in part by the statement that Mr. Snow reported 27 states, while the Orange Judd Farmer reported only 16. Mr. Snow estimates that Virginia and West Virginia will produce 7,000,000 barrels, while the Farmer takes no notice of these states at all, except possibly to include them in the omnibus of "other states" from which it estimates 9,350,000 will be produced. The Farmer says its estimates are "made up from most carefully considered returns from special correspondents in every commercial apple section east of the Rocky Mountains, other important testimony also being given due consideration." There is no doubt that the Farmer takes great pains to obtain correct returns from the apple crop, and as the International Apple Shippers' Association is vitally interested there can be no doubt of its honest efforts to obtain correct figures also.

Sweet Potatoes in Winter.

Sweet potatoes need to be handled carefully if they are to be kept through the winter, and, unlike most other vegetables, sweet potatoes should be kept in a warm, dry place.

In the first place, sweet potatoes must be dug at the right time. They should be dug before hard frosts have killed the tops, for this injures the quality of the tubers somewhat. And after digging the potatoes must be handled as carefully as though they were eggs. Irish potatoes can be shoveled around rather carelessly, and often a bruise on one end of the potato, or even a decayed spot, will not affect the other part, which is left in a sound condition. But not so with the sweet potato, for a bruise at one end will affect the quality of the sound portion at the other and will render it unfit for use. This fact is not generally understood by many growers, who handle sweet potatoes as carelessly as they do Irish potatoes. This fact is responsible for many of the potatoes of poor quality which are served during the winter.

After being handled thus, sweet potatoes should be stored in a warm, dry place. A temperature of 60 to 70 degrees is about right for the proper keeping of sweet potatoes. Some persons have stored them in sand or dust from the country road, gathered in late autumn, but this is not necessary, the chief benefit of this plan being that the sand or dust will help to preserve an even temperature. If the potatoes are stored in dust or sand, care must be taken that the latter is perfectly dry.

Handled carefully, sweet potatoes can be kept for some months, and will be found of good quality late in winter.

LIKED HIS "NIP"

Not a Whiskey but a Coffee Toper.

Give coffee half a chance and with some people it sets its grip hard and fast. "Up to a couple of years ago," says a business man of Brooklyn, N. Y., "I was as constant a coffee drinker as it was possible to be, indeed my craving for coffee was equal to that of a drunkard for his regular 'nip,' and the effect of the coffee drug upon my system was indeed deplorable.

"My skin lacked its natural color, my features were pinched and my nerves were shattered to such an extent as to render me very irritable. I also suffered from palpitation of the heart.

"It was while in this condition I read an article about Postum Food Coffee and concluded to try it. It was not long before Postum had entirely destroyed my raging passion for coffee and in a short time I had entirely given up coffee for delicious Postum.

"The change that followed was so extraordinary I am unable to describe it. Suffice it to say however that all my troubles have disappeared. I am my original happy self again and on the whole the soothing and pleasant effects produced by my cup of Postum make me feel as though I have been 'landed at another station.'

"Not long ago I converted one of my friends to Postum and he is now as loud in its praise as I am." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

DEAFNESS

FREE BOOK ON ITS CURE

A book that contains knowledge of the greatest value and assistance to deaf people is being given away absolutely free of charge by Dr. Sprcule, B. A., the famous Ear Specialist. It contains important information in regard to his recent discovery of a new and successful cure for deafness.

For years Dr. Sprcule, whose heart always aches with sympathy for the deaf, has studied the cause and cure of deafness. Year by year he has gained through his experience as an unequalled Ear Specialist and his constant scientific research, fresh knowledge in regard to deafness and how to cure it.

If you are deaf or fear you are losing your hearing, you must surely have this book. If you have tried in vain to cure your deafness, this book will prove a blessing to you. It shows just how the inner tubes of the ear become blocked up, explains the terrible ringing, buzzing noises and how they can be stopped, and points the way to a safe and permanent cure for deafness. Fine drawings by skilful artists illustrate the ear and its wonderful parts. Every page is full of facts that deaf people should know if they wish to regain their hearing.

Don't put off sending for the book as it is in great demand. Remember it is free. Write for it today. Address Ear Specialist Sprcule, 6 to 9 Boane st., Boston.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From The Century Co., Union Square, New York:

Little Stories, by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, is a small volume of little sketches, with point and object, with moral philosophy in the guise of fiction.

Sixty Jane is a volume of short stories by John Luther Long, which takes its title from that of the first tale. All nine of them are of intense human interest.

Under the Jack-Staff, by Chester Bailey Fernald, gives the adventures of two seamen on an United States naval vessel. The eleven stories are original, striking and very readable.

The Book of Children's Parties, by Mary and Sara White, gives happy suggestions and full descriptions for all kinds of dainty parties for the little folks.

A Book of Cheerful Cats, by J. G. Francis, comes out in a handsome new edition, and is one of the most attractive of fall juveniles.

Baby Days, edited by Mary Mapes Dodge, is a book of pictures, jingles and stories for little ones. It is very attractive.

Thistledown, by Mrs. C. V. Jamison, is a pretty story for young people, and will please especially the readers of Lady Jane and Tolnette's Philip, by the same author.

From the Funk & Wagnalls Co., 30 Lafayette Place, New York:

Modern Practical Theology: by Dr. Ferdinand S. Schenck, is a manual for theological teachers and students, dealing with the practical work of the ministry.

Tittlebat Titmouse is a revised edition of Samuel Warren's famous novel, Ten Thousand a Year, which was a remarkable favorite over a half century ago. It is well illustrated.

From Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York:

Hawthorne and His Circle, by Julian Hawthorne, is an important and altogether charming volume, relating chiefly to the personal side of Nathaniel Hawthorne, his domestic ways and his relations with his family and his friends.

Dr. Lavendar's People, by Margaret Deland, is another volume of her charming Old Chester stories, and marked by the same admirable characteristics.

The Hunting of the Snark is a collection of all the poems of Lewis Carroll, author of Alice in Wonderland, lavishly illustrated by Peter Newell.

Orchard Land, by Robert W. Chambers, is a children's story, telling what two children learned when the living things that dwell in an orchard told the story of their lives.

Lil Verses for Lil Fellers, by George V. Herbert, is a volume of verses written mostly from a child's viewpoint, with brightly colored pictures.

From McClure, Phillips & Co., 141 East 25th st., New York:

The Master Rogue, by Graham Phillips is a novel, in the form of the autobiography of a man who compassed worldly success by the worst means—and then awakened to a realization of the real failure of his career.

Willy Wanderoon and His Story-Telling Machine, by Joel Chandler Harris, is a volume of fairy and folk-lore tales, very characteristic of the creator of Uncle Remus.

The Home, by Charlotte Perkins Gilman, is a discussion of the problems of domestic life, and what is needed to remedy an untoward condition of things.

From Dana, Estes & Co., 212 Summit st., Boston:

More Five Minute Stories, by Laura Richards, the favorite child entertainer, is a group of dainty short tales and poems of children, illustrated by Wallace Goldsmith.

Little Dick's Christmas, by Ethelred B. Barry, is a wholesome holiday story for young people, of the old-fashioned kind.

From The Paker & Taylor Co., 33-37 East 17th st., New York:

A Liberal Education and a Liberal Faith is the title of a volume of sermons by Charles F. Thwing, all baccalaureate addresses to the students of Adelbert College, Cleveland.

The Little Tea Book, by Arthur Gilman, which comes in a novelty tea case is composed of facts, fads and fancies about tea, gathered from history and literature.

In Over the Black Coffee, Mr. Gray has done for the berry the same office that he has performed for the leaf, making both books attractive holiday gifts.

Responsibilities of the Novelist is a volume of essays by the late Frank Norris, all upon literary topics and all marked by sincere earnestness. Doubleday, Page & Co., 34 Union Square, New York.

A Passage Perilous, by Rose Nouchette Carey, is a novel of English life by that well known writer, its scene laid in England at the outbreak of the Boer war. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

Joy and Power is a volume of three religious addresses by Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke. They are sincere exhortations to right living, to courage and to wisdom. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., 426-428 West Broadway, New York.

The Bondage of Ballinger, by Roswell Field, is a pleasant story of an old New England homestead. It is a literary gem. Fleming H. Revell Co., Chicago.

The Heart of Rome, the latest novel by F. Marion Crawford, is an absorbing love story, picturing modern life in the Eternal City most graphically. The Macmillan Co., 66 Fifth avenue, New York.

Conquering Success or Life in Earnest is the title of the new book by William Mathews the author of Getting On in the World so popular a generation or two ago. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass.

Love Stories from Real Life, by Mildred Champagne, is a volume of love tales in all phases of the passion. The M. Clark Co., Boston.

The Widow is a book arranged as a calendar with a saying about the widow for every day in the year, compiled by Cora D. Wilmarth. Paul Elder San Francisco.

Twinkling Fingers and Swaying Figures is a book prepared by Clara J. Denton and made up of a collection of finger plays and motion exercises, all of which are described and in many cases illustrated. T. S. Dennison, Chicago.

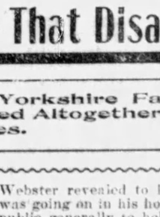
E. G. Vaughan, of Richmond, Ind., has the finest collection of Continental currency in the United States, and it will be exhibited at the St. Louis fair.

For Kidneys and Bladder

New Discovery by Which All Can Now Easily Cure Themselves at Home Day or Night Without Operations—Positively Cures Bright's Disease and Worst Cases of Rheumatism—Thousands Already Cured.

SENT FREE TO ANY NEEDY PERSON.

At last there is a scientific way to cure yourself of any kidney or bladder disease in a very short time in your own home and without the expense of doctors or surgeons. The credit belongs to Dr. Edwin Turnock, a noted French-American physician and scientist who has made a life-long study of these diseases and is now in sole possession of the certain ingredients which have all along been needed and without which cures were impossible. The doctor seems justified in the strong statements as the treatment has been thoroughly investigated besides being tried in hospitals, sanitariums, etc., and has been found to be all that is claimed for it. It contains nothing harmful but nevertheless authorities say it will positively cure Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, gravel, stone in the bladder, bloated bladder, frequent desire to urinate, albuminuria, sugar in the urine, pains in the back, legs, sides and over the kidneys, puffy feet and ankles, retention of urine, scalding, getting up nights, pain in the bladder, wetting the bed, and such rheumatic affections as chronic, muscular inflammatory rheumatism, sciatica, rheumatic neuralgia, lumbago, gout, etc., which are now known to be due entirely to uric acid poison in the kidneys. In short, every form of kidney, bladder or urinary trouble in man, woman or child.



That it will do all this is the opinion of such authorities as Dr. Wiley of Guy's Hospital, London, Dr. Frank P. Foster, editor of the New York Medical Journal and author of Foster's Practical Medicine; Dr. H. C. Wood, member of the National Academy of Science and a long list of others who rank of the highest terms. But all this and more is explained in an illustrated book which sets forth the doctor's original views and goes deeply into the subject of kidney, bladder and rheumatic diseases. He wants you to have this book as well as a trial treatment of his discovery, and you can get them entirely free, without stamps or money, by addressing Dr. Turnock Medical Co., 623 Turnock Building, Chicago, Ill., as thousands have already been cured there and no person (to believe its worth) can say it only pays a thoughtful enough to send for the free trial and book. Write the first spare moment you have and soon you will be cured.

It would seem that any reader so afflicted should write the company at once since no money is involved and the indorsements are from such a high and trustworthy source.

All England Stirred Up Over a Mystery of Bread That Disappears

For Last Six Months Every Loaf Baked by a Yorkshire Farmer's Wife Has First Shrunk and Then Vanished Altogether. Chance for a Sherlock Holmes.

London, Oct

New Food That Will Make Giants of Us All

Wonderful Discovery of a New York Physician.

Men and Women Run Down in Health Restored to Youthful Vigor --The Blind See, the Lame Walk and Those Suffering the Grievous Ills of Years Are Quickly Cured by This Marvelous Preparation.

THOUSANDS EAGER TO TEST IT.

An Opportunity To Be Given to All by the Manufacturers.

Lecithin is one of the foremost discoveries of the twentieth century. It is the new food product being used by the richest man in America to regain his health. He has had endless trouble with his stomach.

It is one of nature's chief elements in building bone, nerve and sinew. It is at once a food and a powerful invigorator.

It is a complex waxy substance which, when combined with certain other vegetable products, forms the most important constituent of every tissue in the body.

Dr. A. Wilbur Jacksone recently discovered this secret combination of nature and has put it into practical form for the benefit of men, women and children everywhere.

The combination has been tested in hundreds of cases and has never failed to produce most pronounced good results. Each person benefited has become an enthusiastic living advertisement for it, and the private demand has increased to such proportions that the proprietors of the new discovery have decided to give it to the general public.

It is not contended that it will make people grow to an extraordinary height, but it does actually make giants of those who use it, in the matter of strong nerves, healthy bodies and the power to endure. It feeds the nerve centres with the kind of food they crave. It greatly increases the number of oxygen-carrying red corpuscles in the blood. The action of the heart is strengthened and new cell life is pumped to the minutest tissues in the body. At the same time every disease germ is driven out of the system.

Under these conditions the body is developed into graceful strength. Angular lines disappear, hollow places are rounded out and perfect symmetry remains. The complexion becomes clear, the eyes bright, the step elastic, the memory strengthened.

Mothers who give it to their children delight in watching them thrive and develop. Business men find themselves able to achieve greater success than ever before and better able to endure the wear and tear of business. Society women find it tones up the system and aids them in making themselves attractive and fascinating.

It is known as Force of Life. It seems to be the one remedy for ill health the world has been looking for for ages. Some of the cures attributed to it border on the miraculous.

Diseases of the stomach, lungs, throat, nose, kidneys, liver, heart, catarrh, rheumatism, paralysis, nervous disorders, constipation and many other human ills are cured.

Arrangements have been made by the owners of Force of Life to have it distributed by the Force of Life Chemical Co., Building 370, 1931 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

If you are suffering from any kind of physical ailment write to the above company. State in plain language just how you feel. Give the leading symptoms of your trouble. You will promptly receive a letter telling you how you can best use Force of Life to regain your health. A four weeks' supply of the great discovery will be sent you, transportation charges prepaid direct to your home.

You pay if it is successful in your own particular case; you pay nothing if it fails. If you wish to test it for yourself write promptly, as the stock of packages already made up will soon be exhausted.

IN THE SHAH'S PALACE.

The palace of the shah of Persia, according to Captain Donald Stuart, in the Struggle for Persia, is an appalling combination of dinginess and splendor, of squalor and luxury. One of the most interesting rooms is that filled with the portraits of all the monarchs of Europe. In the next room is his majesty's writing apparatus. Here stands a globe such as may be seen in a school room, except that the continents are made with gems of different color, and all the names of rivers are marked in diamonds. On the walls a painting by an old master is framed next to a highly colored advertisement of a dealer in fish hooks. The throne itself is a sort of wooden bed, about nine feet by six, the woodwork covered with diamonds, emeralds, rubies and sapphires, some an inch long. The value of the whole is estimated roughly at a million pounds. On the floor of the throne is a carpet so thick with pearls that the texture of the cloth is hardly visible, while a huge vase, set with turquoises and pearls, stands side by side with a cheap urn, such as is sometimes seen at county fairs.

CECIL RHODES' PERSONALITY

Certainly one of the strongest men I have ever met was Cecil Rhodes; the most striking personality. His ideas were on such a gorgeous scale. He would treat lions and tigers as ordinary people treat rabbits—literally. For instance, just before he died he was planning a sort of farm for wild animals—fenced in. Again, he planned an avenue in memory of the siege of Kimberly, a "Siege avenue"—a mile of vines trained on trellis work, and broad enough to allow a four-in-hand to drive down.

One day I was sketching him in his library study he rang for a secretary and wanted to know whether a certain work to do with the planting of orange trees was completed.

"They will be finished in a fortnight, sir."

"They must be finished in a week," said Mr. Rhodes.

I saw the man hesitate, and I felt that Rhodes had said something impossible. He repeated it again.

"Order a thousand Kaffir laborers," said he.

The huge order impressed me. He merely wished to see it completed before he left Kimberley. I could well believe he would have constructed an empire in the same time. As a gardener no one has come near him since Adam. He would throw down clumps of flowers of one variety only that in themselves would be enough to fill a market garden, and yet spread over such tremendous spaces that they would be in complete sympathy with the mountains encircling his home.—Mortimer Menpes in M. A. P.

RUB ON Painkiller and the Rheumatism's gone.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

That "Disappearing Bread."

You have frequently, in the Question Bureau, pointed out superstitions of various kinds—the alleged influence of the moon and signs of the zodiac on crops, for example. That these are superstitions, I agree; but how did they arise?—W. C. W., Martinsburg, W. Va.

As a rule, it may be said that they arise in this general way: That when the cause of a phenomenon is not understood, the unscientific are prone to give it a supernatural explanation. Among the ignorant people of the middle ages, the frequent recurrence of the plague was looked upon as a punishment sent by God. They did not know that it is a germ disease, and can be stopped by preventing the spread of the deadly germs. Other instances will readily occur to the reader.

A striking example is given elsewhere in this paper, in an illustrated article under the heading, "All England Stirred Up Over a Mystery of Bread That Disappears." Mr. Webster, a tenant farmer, is preparing to move away because of the mystery, which he attributes to supernatural causes. Could anything be more silly? He thinks the house is "haunted," or "under a spell." Is it not absurd to think that the spirits of the dead have no higher occupation than to cause bread to vanish? Were such a thing true, it would add a horror to death, to think that we, in the next world, would have such silly occupation. And as to "spells," that is a pure superstition. There is no such thing as a charm or a spell.

There is some explanation for the phenomenon—a plain scientific reason for it. What it is we do not know, and it is useless to conjecture at this distance. It will be seen by reading the account that no really scientific man has been called in to investigate. It is stated that the "leading chemists" of the surrounding country analyzed the bread. In England a "chemist" is what we call a druggist, and they call drug stores "chemists' shops." Very few country druggists are scientific men in the true sense of the term. We shall watch with some interest for the explanation. But be sure there is nothing mysterious or supernatural about it, even if the story be true, which may well be doubted.

Chrononhotonthologos.

Who was given the sobriquet "Chrononhotonthologos?"—C. E. S., Port Jefferson, N. Y.

David Carey was a journalist, poet and miscellaneous writer, born in Scotland in 1782, died 1824. In 1807 he wote a political burlesque, entitled: "Ins and Outs, or the State of Parties, by Chrononhotonthologos." Previous to that, this absurd name had been applied in derision to Gen. Burgoyne, on account of an inflated address he delivered to the Indians on starting on his invasion of the colonies from Canada.

John Alexander Dowie.

A dozen or more have written to inquire about the religious impostor, Dowie. On the first page of last week's Blade—Oct. 29—first column, are the material facts of Dowie's life. Zion City is a projected city, north of Chicago, building on land purchased by Dowie. There are a number of manufacturing plants there, owned by companies controlled by Dowie, and cottages with something like 10,000 people.

In his religious teaching, he follows the Bible, with the blasphemous addition that he is a prophet, Elijah returned to earth. He makes this belief square with his tithes, and he claims the miraculous power of healing the sick. Probably he is mentally unbalanced, and believes in the delusion that he is Elijah. The New York Medical News, which has been studying him during his sojourn in that city, makes this belief square with the victim of "a conviction of reincarnation such as is so common among the insane that every asylum in the country has some examples of it." This conviction, it says, has become fixed in his mind, so that it is "a ruling passion." With this passion he combines "a capacity for business and the administration of affairs, a positive genius for organization, and a magnetism of personality" that makes him an interesting subject for study and painstaking investigation, probably all the more so as the original of the chariot did not possess the qualities which characterize his reincarnated successor—"the restorer." The Medical News discloses its diagnosis with the philosophical statement that "if the community generally should be brought to the realization of the true nature of the movement as a phenomenon of mental pathology much would be accomplished in making public opinion truer in the matter of appreciation of mental disequilibration generally, especially as regards legal complications."

The statement of this medical authority is interesting from a scientific standpoint, but the community of New York city does not seem to regard the doctor as "a phenomenon of mental pathology" so much as a phenomenon of human cussedness. They are not so much interested in his "mental disequilibration" as they are in his mental ingenuity in devising choice names for them, such as "liars" and "flinkpots."

The view of the present writer is that he is a conscienceless mountebank who is playing on the religious feelings of people of small mentality for his own profit, like Smith, the founder of Mormonism, like Pigott, an English fraud, who claims to be Messiah, and like many others of lesser note who have misled people to fill their own pockets.

In New York the other day, in a public address he defamed the memory of his mother, who died ten years ago. He declared, in effect, that she had been seduced by a British army officer; that he himself was the offspring of his mother's shame, and that she had married the elder Dowie to conceal it. Judge John Murray Dowie, his father, lives at Essex, Iowa, and is respected by the whole community. On this atrocious charge against his father, he says:

"The statement that I am not the father of John Alexander Dowie is the greatest myth ever uttered by the mouth of man. It is scandalous that my son should repudiate me, after I have done so much for him.

"He is my son and was born in lawful wedlock. No one can deny it. The records may be had at the great registrar's office, Princess street, Edinburgh, Scotland.

"I have always lived a quiet, peaceable Christian life, and it breaks my heart to have this trouble come toward the end."

Telegraphic dispatches from Essex say the resemblance between John Murray Dowie and John Alexander Dowie is so close that the father has often been taken for the son.

Exported Goods.

Is it a fact that American manufacturers in order to compete with foreign manufacturers, sell their goods cheaper in foreign markets than at home? If not, how can they compete in foreign markets when they cannot at home?—F. P. T., Glouster, O.

That is one of the things we do not know. It has been asserted to be true; it has been denied. From the nature of the case, it is difficult to ascertain the facts.

As to the second portion of the question, it involves on your part the assumption that everything, every manufactured article, costs more to produce in the United States than abroad. This is true of some things all the time, and of some other things part of the time. That is, where labor is the chief part of the cost, and it takes just as many men the same time to manufacture an article in America as in Europe, it costs more here, because our labor is better paid. But if we, by the use of labor-saving machinery, can manufacture an article faster than our European rivals, and with fewer hands, we can produce cheaper than they, until they adopt the same labor-saving machinery. The shoe manufacture is an instance of this. We can undersell Europe in shoes until they adopt the latest American machinery and methods.

If you have kept in touch with the increase in our manufactured export trade for the past few years, you know that the bulk of the increase has been in manufactures of iron and steel, and in manufactures of articles, covered by patents in all European countries, so that they can not manufacture them. Now, let us take the steel and iron business, for instance.

In this, the American methods, by the use of new machinery, require less manual labor than that required in England, Belgium and other European manufacturing centers. Then the great plants at Pittsburg, Cleveland, etc., have reduced the cost of the raw material—iron ore. How? In this way: They own iron mines in the Lake Superior region; they own the railroads that bring the ore to the shipping ports, and run the cars on high trestles, over great bins, into which the ore is dumped without shoveling; from these bins it is run into the vessels, also without shoveling. The company owns the vessels which carry the ore to Cleveland, Ashtabula and Conneaut; it owns a railroad from Ashtabula to Pittsburg, by which the ore is delivered to the furnaces there. The ore at the furnaces in Cleveland and Pittsburg costs a less price than was ever before known, because of the use of machinery, and the cutting out of the profits that would have to go to the railroads, the vessel owners, etc., if the roads and vessels were not owned by the company.

Some of the steel and iron produced by these mills is sold directly to the consumer—structural steel, railway rails, etc. —and some sold to be manufactured into machinery of all kinds, tools, etc. On some of these myriad articles, we can undersell foreign manufacturers; and so our foreign trade in them has expanded greatly.

Now, let us take steel, for instance. A steel plant has to run night and day. It can not profitably be shut down at night or on Sundays. The waste of fuel would eat up the profits. But suppose the steel produced could not find a market as fast as it is made. The stock would pile up, and lock up the capital of the firm. But suppose the firm can find a market for this surplus abroad, but at a price lower than that at home. Is it not good, sound, business sense to dispose of this surplus, even if no profit is made on it, in order to keep the plant running steadily, giving the men constant work, and avoiding the loss from a shut down? It seems to us it is a wise and proper thing to do; and if it has been done, what is the objection, from the standpoint of good business sagacity?

City of Wheeling.

Will you please give a history of the city of Wheeling, W. Va.?—C. N., Coal Run, O.

Wheeling was settled in 1774, and incorporated in 1806. It became the county seat in 1797. It was the seat of government of West Virginia from the organization of the state, in 1863, till 1870, when the capital was removed to Charleston. The population in 1850 was 11,435, and in 1590 had increased to 38,878. Wheeling has an important trade by the Ohio river and by various railroads. The surrounding hills contain immense deposits of bituminous coal. The leading establishments are iron and nail mills, glass works, foundries and machine shops. Wheeling is the largest city in West Virginia.

The Gadsden Purchase.

Will you kindly publish the reason or object of the Gadsden purchase by the United States from Mexico in 1853?—W. S. C., Port Angeles, Wash.

In 1853, trouble arose between the United States and Mexico, concerning a boundary dispute along the Gila river. To settle the dispute, and also because a proposed route for a railroad to the Pacific ran somewhat south of the old boundary line at the Gila river, the United States purchased the contested area, including 47,330 square miles, for $10,000,000. It was called the Gadsden purchase because the treaty was negotiated by Hon. James Gadsden, then our minister to Mexico, in December, 1853.

France's War Indemnity.

Please tell me how much the indemnity amounted to, in our money, that Germany exacted of France in 1872? I have been it stated that it was five milliards.—N. L., Asheville, N. C.

The word milliard expresses a number, not a denomination of money. A milliard is one thousand millions—1,000,000,000—or one billion, by our method of notation. Germany exacted a war indemnity from France of five milliards—that is 5,000,000,000 francs. As five francs, roughly speaking, equals a dollar, this was equal to one billion dollars.

John James Piatt.

Please publish biographical sketches of John James Piatt and of his wife, Mrs. Sally M. Bryan Piatt.—S. T., Centralia, Wash.

John James Piatt, the author, was born at James' Mills, Dearborn Co., Indiana, March 1, 1835. His education was received at Capital University, Columbus, and at Kenyon College, Gambier, O. He was a clerk in the treasury department at Washington, 1861-67; librarian of the House Reports, 1871-75; United States consul at Cork, Ireland, 1882-93, and consul at Dublin from April to September, 1893. He contributed verse to the Louisville Journal, 1857-60; editorially connected with the Cincinnati Chronicle, 1868-69; with Cincinnati Commercial, as literary editor and correspondent, 1869-78.

He was married in 1861 to Miss Sarah Morgan Bryan. She was born at Lexington, Ky., in 1836; graduated at a female college, New Castle, Ky. She is well known as a poetical contributor to magazines and newspapers.

Roosevelt's Parents.

Please give an account of the lives of the parents of President Roosevelt.—H. N. W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

Theodore Roosevelt, the father of President Roosevelt, was one of the foremost citizens of New York. He was a lawyer, judge and philanthropist, a man of strong character and sunny disposition, with a very sensible plan for bringing up of boys and girls. He insisted on plenty of outdoor air, plenty of exercise, and such sports as developed them physically. He was a most patriotic man in the civil war period, and after war was established the many newsboys' homes which have been so helpful to a class that needed assistance. We have nothing which gives a sketch of the life of his wife.

Man Originally Savage.

Editor Blade:—I judge from several of the questions and answers that the editor of the Question Bureau finds it difficult to impress some of his hearers with the self-evident truth that all races of men were originally savage. If any one disputes this proposition, he must accept the alternative one that there was such a thing as a race civilized from its origin. This, of course, runs the very nature of the case, is an impossibility. Civilization consists wholly of acquired arts and accomplishments, as distinguished from those conferred by inheritance. The problem remains, then, whether one accepts the Darwinian theory as to the origin of man, or that taught in Genesis, that he was especially created. Even if, in the latter case, the first man and woman are to be regarded as civilized, though the story itself justifies no such conclusion, the children of the first parents were at birth necessarily but incipient savages. They, at least, had to be taught the arts of civilization, unless the miracle is made continuous by conferring upon the infants Cain and Abel, at birth, the knowledge and skill which alone differentiate the savage from the civilized man.

Adam and Eve, at best, could teach their children only what they themselves knew, and the sum total of their knowledge, according to the story, falls very short even of the crudest civilization. They had no knowledge of the arts and sciences, knew nothing of building or manufacturing, of writing or reading, or anything else which enters into what is called civilization. In fact, they were but a couple of naked savages, their utmost achievement along civilized lines consisting in the abortive effort to make an effective covering for their nudity out of the surrounding fig leaves.

But, as previously stated, the difficulty is not removed by creating our first parents full-fledged, instead of bringing them into existence as infants, unless by the aid of creation they were fully endowed with all the thousand and one attainments which constitute civilization.

The Jews, therefore, even accepting the Bible statement, are no exception to the rule that all races sprang originally from barbarians. Some, by painful processes and slow degrees, during the progress of thousands of years, emerged from their first benighted condition, while others remained stationary from age to age. The latter we call savage, the former civilized men; but the difference is clearly one of degree, not of kind. If the Darwinian view, that our progenitors were ape-like, be rejected as offensive to our "pride of ancestry," each one is at liberty to decide whether, if his genealogical tree be traced back far enough, he is not certain to "run up" against a "forbear" who lived in a cave, from which he emerged in the morning searching for a club with which to kill a snake for his breakfast.

Now, from the time that all men were originally savage, but it is equally true that all men even now are at birth but savages in embryo. In other words, they are not "born civilized," but only with the capacity for civilization. Any "fond parent" who desires to test this statement can easily do so by having his child reared without being taught, or even allowed to see any of those things which make up what we call civilization. Such a child, upon arriving at manhood, will be as much a savage as any Indian similarly segregated. He will not wear clothing, he will know nothing of any kind of art, nor will he speak any language, except perhaps some jargon of his own concoction, which even his own parents will not understand. Except for the superior capacity to learn, conferred by that powerful natural agent known as "heredity," he (not even the great Shakespeare himself would at birth differ in any essential particular from the offspring of a Blackfoot Indian.—C. X. M., Indianapolis, Ind.

Artesian Wells.

In an artesian well, what causes the water to flow out like a fountain? I have been told that an artesian well could be obtained by boring to the sea level.—J. Q. W., Grafton, N. C.

It is a natural law that water will not rise higher than its source. An ordinary well is dug down to a point below the level of the ground-water. The 'water

DIAGRAM OF ARTESIAN WELL.

fills it up to that level, and no higher. It is absurd to say that an artesian well can be obtained by boring to the sea level. There is no truth in it.

The cut, given herewith, explains how artesian wells are obtained. C and A are strata of clay or rock, through which water will not pass, except in very small quantities. K is a stratum of gravel or sand, through which the water will pass freely. The water from rains fills this stratum, and when a well, I, is bored down from the surface, H, the water in the sand and gravel confined by the rock or clay above and below, rushes up the tube of the well. If the level of the water in the stratum K is higher than the level of the earth at H, the water will spout or flow from the upper end of the well.

Hence, a knowledge of the geological conditions of the locality is indispensable in determining whether an artesian flow of water can be obtained by boring. The artesian well at Grenelle, in Paris, is about 1,900 feet deep, from which the water flows freely, because the source of supply is in the hills of the province of Champagne, which are very much higher than Paris.

In North and South Dakota, there are many very valuable artesian wells, because the region is underlaid by a layer of sand and gravel, confined above and below by layers (strata) of either rock or clay. The water comes from rains on the eastern slopes of the Rocky Mountains, where this layer of sand and gravel comes to the surface, and then slopes gently down to the east for hundreds of miles.

Remember, these water-carrying strata are vast sheets, covering hundreds and sometimes thousands of square miles. If the conditions are as above, an artesian well can be obtained by boring anywhere in that area. Some people believe the water is in underground "streams" or "veins." This is a mistake. It is distributed in a sheet, whereon there is a layer of sand or gravel.

Significance of Colors.

Please give the generally accepted significance of colors, as applied to flags and to flowers.—B. D. J., Monett, Mo.

The blood-red flag is the symbol of revolution, and now of anarchy.

The white flag is the symbol of unity and of good will, of truce amidst strife, and surrender when the cause is lost.

The yellow flag betokens infectious illness, and is displayed when there is cholera, yellow fever or such like dangerous maladies on board ship, and is also hoisted on quarantine stations.

The black flag signifies mourning and death, and when hoisted on the seas designates a pirate ship, or that no quarter will be given.

As to flowers, the following are the color significations:

White—Purity, modesty, amiability.
Red Rose—Deep passions, love, etc.
Blue Violet—Faithfulness.
Yellow Violet—Rural happiness.
Morning Glory—Affection.
Chinese Pink—Aversion.
Bluebell—Constancy.
White Rose (dried)—Death preferable to loss of innocence.
Yellow Rose—Decrease of love.
Red Tulip—Declaration of love.
Yellow Carnation—Disdain.
Yellow Laburnum—Falsehood.
White Rosebud—Girlhood.
Yellow Rose—Jealousy.
White Pink—Talent.

Dr. Shoop's

Rheumatic Cure

Costs Nothing If It Fails.

Any honest person who suffers from Rheumatism is welcome to this offer. For years I searched everywhere to find a specific for Rheumatism. Nearly 20 years I worked to this end. At last, in Germany, my search was rewarded. I found a costly chemical that did not disappoint me as other Rheumatic prescriptions had disappointed physicians everywhere.

I do not mean that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure can turn your joints to flesh again. That is impossible. But it will drive from the blood the poison that causes pain and swelling, and then this is the end of Rheumatism. I know this so well that I will furnish for a full month my Rheumatic Cure on trial. I cannot cure all cases within a month. But most reasonable cases expect that. But most cases will yield within 30 days. This trial treatment will convince you that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure is a power against Rheumatism—a potent force against disease, that is irresistible.

My offer is made to convince you of my faith. My faith is but the outcome of experience—of actual knowledge. I KNOW what it can do. And I know this so well that I will furnish my remedy on trial. Simply write me a postal for my book on Rheumatism. I will then arrange with a druggist in your vicinity, so that you can secure six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure to make the test. You may take it a full month on trial. If it succeeds, the cost is but $5.00. If it fails, the loss is mine and mine alone. It will be left entirely to you. I mean that exactly. If you say the trial is not satisfactory I don't expect a penny from you.

I have no samples. Any mere sample that can affect chronic Rheumatism must be drugged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs, for it is dangerous to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood. My remedy does that even in the most difficult, obstinate cases. It has cured the oldest cases that I ever met, and in all of my experience, in all of my 2,000 tests, I never found another remedy that would cure one chronic case in ten.

Write me and I will send you the book. Try my remedy for a month, for it can't harm you anyway. If it fails the loss is mine.

Address Dr. Shoop, Box 858, Racine, Wis.

Mild cases not chronic are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

Earth's Rulers.

Will you please name for me the rulers of Asia, Africa and South America?—H. E. A., Lockhart, W. Va.

Those of Asia are:

Afghanistan—Habibula Khan, Ameer.
Annam—Thanh Thai, King.
Baluchistan—Mir Mahmud. Khan.
Bokhara—Seid Abdul Ahad, Ameer.
China—Kwang Hsu, Emperor.
Japan—Mutso Hito, Emperor.
Khiva—Seid Mahomed Rahim, Kahn.
Korea—Li Hsi, Emperor.
Nepaul—Surendra Kikram Shamsher Jang, Maharajah.
Oman—Seyyid Feysal bin Turkee, Sultan.
Persia—Muzaffer ed Din, Shah.
Sarawak—Sir Charles Johnson Brooks, Rajah.
Siam—Khoulalonkorn, King.

Those of Africa are:

Abyssinia—Menelik II, Emperor.
Congo Free State—King Leopold of Belgium.
Dahomey—Guthili, King.
Egypt—Abbas Pasha, Khedive.
Liberia—Geo. W. Gibson, President.
Morocco—Muley Abdul Aziz, Sultan.
Tunis—Hafiz Mehemet Pasha, Bey.
Zanzibar—Seyyid Ali, Sultan.

Those of South America are:

Argentine Republic—Julio A. Roca, President.
Bolivia—Gen. Pando, President.
Brazil—F. de P. Rodriguez Alves, President.
Chili—German Riesco, President.
Colombia—J. M. Marroquin, President.
Ecuador—Leonidas Plaza, President.
Paraguay—Juan Escurra, President.
Peru—Eduardo Romana, President.
Uruguay—Juan L. Cuestas, President.
Venezuela—Cipriano Castro, President.

Dry Batteries.

Please explain how dry batteries are made and what they are made of.—O. P. B., Spartansburg, Pa.

First, there is an outer zinc cell, one one edge of which is a binding screw, forming one pole. In the center of the zinc cell is a flat bar of carbon, at the top of which is another binding post. The zinc cell is packed with a paste made of sal-ammoniac and manganese dioxide, mixed to a pasty consistence with water. Powdered gas coke is packed immediately around the carbon, which does not reach to the bottom of the zinc cell. Then the cell is filled with the paste and sealed. Don't try making them yourself. You can buy them ready made cheaper and better.

Fossil Animals.

What is the largest animal which now may be found in a fossil state?—L. J. O., Herrick, Ill.

A "fossil" is some evidence of previously existing plant or animal life.

Dinosaurs, or "terrible lizards," as the word means from the Greek, were reptilian animals of the Jurassic division of the Mesozoic era. Under the Dinosaurs are included the

Camtosaur, or whale-lizard, the largest reptile yet found in Europe. Fully 50 feet long and ten feet high when feeding.

The most gigantic of terrestrial reptiles that have ever existed, judged from their fossil remains, were the Dinosaurs of the fossil beds of Wyoming and Colorado. One species in particular, the Atlantosaurus immanis, was probably 70 to 80 feet in length and had a femur or thigh bone six feet in length. These fossil animals were studied and named by the eminent specialist, Prof. Marsh, of Yale.

Winston Churchill.

Please give a sketch of the life of Winston Churchill, the author.—J. R., Knoxville, Iowa.

There are two Winston Churchills, both authors—one English and one American. You do not say which you mean. We shall give a sketch of the latter:

Mr. Churchill was born at St. Louis, Mo., in 1871. He graduated at the U. S. Naval academy, Annapolis, in 1894; married in 1895, Mabel H. Hall. He resides in New Hampshire and was a member of the state legislature, 1902-3.

Nathan Hale.

Please give me a short sketch of the life of Nathan Hale, his relationship to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of London, and why a monument was built to his honor in the United States.—A. B. H., Baker City, Ore.

Nathan Hale belonged to a prominent Connecticut family. He was born at Coventry, Conn., in 1755, and was executed as a spy in New York city, on September 22, 1776. He graduated at Yale in 1773. He was a magnificent specimen of manhood, extremely handsome, and his grace of manner was most charming. He was at school when the battle of Lexington was fought, and at once enlisted in the American army. He was made a lieutenant. He participated in the siege of Boston, and when the British evacuated that city, he went, with his regiment to New York. Early in September, 1776 with a few picked men, he captured at night a British supply vessel anchored in the East river. A few days later Washington called for a volunteer for service. Hale responded, and disguising himself as a loyalist, entered the British lines, visited all the British camps on Long Island and in New York, and made drawings and memoranda of fortifications. He was caught, hung and sentenced to be hanged at sunrise as a spy which sentence was executed. His sad fate was lamented by every patriot. But his execution as a aspy was in strict accord with military law, as was that of Major Andre by the Americans by some later. Death is the fate of every spy caught; and in the cases both of Hale and of Andre, the documents which proved their guilt was found in their shoes.

There are two monuments to Hale—one in the capitol of Connecticut at Hartford and one in Central park, New York. A short time ago, when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company, of London visited a similar company in Boston, they made a trip to New York. Some silly person placed a torn American flag on the Hale statue, with a card bearing the inscription, "Lest we forget." It was a foolish thing to do. The men who guide the English government in the impressions that brought about the Revolution are all dead, and the questions then at issue are forever settled. Hale's fate, as it was, was in strict accord with military law, as was Andre's execution by the Americans. The silly prejudices against England among some Americans, which have been inherited since the Revolution and war of 1812, should be dropped forever. England is our best friend among all foreign nations, and every American should cherish the hope that these two great English-speaking nations shall never again be in conflict.

Miscellaneous.

C. H., Ord, Neb.: The odor of the vapors coming from gasoline is the usual means of detection, other than chemical ones. These vapors contain hydrogen sulphide, which darkens paints containing lead, as may be seen by the building-near oil or gas wells.

R. W., Forest, O.: The mayor of Greater New York has a salary of $15,000 per year. We do not know the salaries in the other cities you name.

E. B. H., Port Jefferson, O.: The chief objections to women suffrage are that women usually vote (in states where they have the ballot) as their fathers, brothers or husbands do; that women have not as good opportunities as men of judging on political matters; that the woman's place is to make a home and raise her children properly, leaving questions of government to her husband; that few women care to vote, but prefer to keep out of politics.

C. E. E., Jackson, Mich.: The question as to the amount due various countries by Venezuela is before the Hague Peace Tribunal, and no decision has been rendered.

D. P., Plain City, O.: Gen. Gates was appointed to command the army in the south June 13, 1780. He was defeated at Camden, Aug. 16, superseded by Gen. Greene, and suspended from duty. The court of inquiry did not acquit or reinstate him until 1782; so the battle of Camden virtually ended his military career.

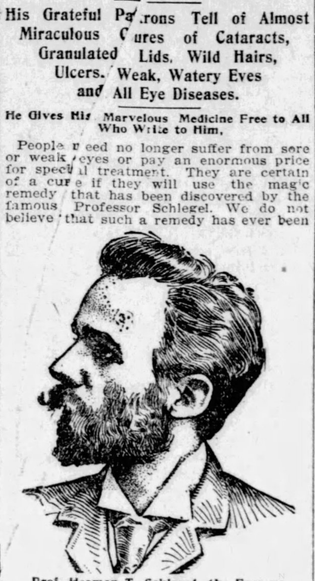
He Cures Sore Eyes Free

Famous Chicago Professor Makes a Startling Discovery of a Magic Eye Lotion That Cures all Sore Eyes and Has Restored the Sight to Hundreds of People.

His Grateful Patrons Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and All Eye Diseases.

He Gives His Marvelous Medicine Free to All Who Write to Him.

People need no longer suffer from sore or weak eyes or pay an enormous price for special treatment. They are certain of a cure if they will use the magic remedy that has been discovered by the famous Professor Schlegel. We do not believe that such a remedy has ever been



Prof. Herman T. Schlegel, the Famous Chicago Eye Expert.

offered a suffering people as this marvelous eye remedy. People who have been nearly blind for years from cataracts, growth and scums over their eyes, now see perfectly with only a few weeks' use of this wonderful remedy. Preachers, teachers, doctors, lawyers and students who have suffered for years with weak or sore eyes are made well by this treatment very quickly. It really seems that there is not a disease or weakness of the eyes that this remedy fails to cure. It has been given the most rigid test and has cured many cases that had been declared hopeless and helpless. It will do you good to read the grateful letters from those who have been cured and the discoverer is glad, to send them to anyone who is reliable and sincere in their search for a cure for their eye trouble. He is also glad to send a free sample to any worthy person who will send their name and address and a short description of their trouble to Prof. Herman T. Schlegel, 245 Mackinaw Bldg., Chicago. If you want some cheap eye salve or wash this will perhaps not interest you, but if you are tired of trying all the trash that has been foisted on the suffering public for the past quarter of a century and really wish to cure your eyes, quickly, safely, and cure them to stay cured, you will send for this trial treatment at once, for this treatment will cure you, no matter how many remedies or doctors have failed.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

A WICKED SON; A WEEPING FATHER

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 8 Is "David's Grief Over Absalom," 2 Sam. 18:24-32.

The conspiracy of Prince Absalom against his father, King David, the flight of the latter from Jerusalem, the death of Absalom after defeat in battle, and finally David's lament over his son, form one of the saddest pictures in the Old Testament. The careless and debonair prince, vain of his beauty and sacrificing all fine instincts to his selfish ambition, and the noble old king, bowed in spirit, heart broken and yearning for his ingrate son's welfare and love, form a striking study in contrasts.

Absalom, so we learned a week ago, had organized a revolt against David, with a view to wresting the kingdom of Israel from him. The foolish and unthinking masses, deceived by his smooth ways followed his leadership. At first, Absalom apparently held the winning side, and had battle been joined at once the story might have had a different ending. David, however, had adroitly sent a friend to sit in Absalom's council and to confound the sagacious leadership of Ahitophel. Thus delay was secured and the king's "old guard," the tried soldiers who had been by his side in a score of battles, together with the loyal and law-abiding people and powerful recruits from abroad rallied to the royal standard.

The exit from Jerusalem, in haste and disgrace, with a foul-mouthed adversary hurling curses after him, was a pathetic spectacle. Yet in this hour of temporary defeat the king, though weighed down by sorrow, manifested a noble dignity and submission to his lot possible only to a great and chastened soul. The analogy between King David and King Lear, as Shakespeare portrays the latter, is suggestive. Both could cry, "Sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child."

Waiting at the Gate.

After a delay which Absalom would never have permitted had he been as shrewd as he was unscrupulous, the two armies met in battle. David had desired to lead his forces in person, but his people prevailed upon him to remain behind in the city of Mahanaim. His last word to the commanders in charge of the three divisions of the army was "Deal gently for my sake with the young man." His father love was stronger than any other sentiment.

Then David stationed himself at the gate of the city to await tidings. He could not be content to rest in a house, or to go about his ordinary business. He must get as near to the news of battle as possible, less because of his interest in the battle than because of his interest in his wayward son. His attitude was one of eager waiting and yearning. His old heart was sore for his son's love. Sorrow upon sorrow, all due to his own sin, as he was perfectly aware, had crowded upon him; now he was praying that his beautiful Absalom might be spared and restored to him. He cherished no hate against the young man for his rebellion; it was all a father's yearning, compassionate love.

In his impatience, the king sent the watchman upstairs to the roof, to watch for the messengers. Perhaps as the curtain rises on the watchers watched David's interest they thought that his anxiety was due to concern for the safety of his throne, which hung upon the outcome of the battle, news of which they all awaited. Little understood they the tenderness and tumult of love that bruised heart. Absalom, his son, meant more to him than all the world besides. As has been illustrated in hundreds of instances, men have spent their all to save the lives of their children. For many days past a wealthy Philadelphian has been devoting all his time and skill and all the resources that his fortune can command to a search for his son, who has disappeared in the mountains of Tennessee. Perhaps as the curtain rises on the struggle between human passion, and nearest to the divine.

A Fop Hung in Mid Air.

In the meantime, as David sits by the gate and waits, how fares the battle? The expected was not happening. Absalom's forces were made up of men with no one unifying purpose; the ablest of them did not respect the handsome plotter who led them. David's, on thet other hand, were largely experienced troops, led by his ablest generals. They were devoted to his personality, and they were fighting for their king, for the laws and for the nation's peace. So a great slaughter ensued, and the battle turned into a rout.

A few chapters back, we found Absalom riding in a chariot, with 50 runners going before him. Here we see him alone, on a solitary mule, with the people all fleeing from him. While trying thus to escape through the forest, Absalom's head, the head with its bewitching face and wonderful hair, was caught in the branches of an oak tree. The beast he rode did not stop, and so the prince was left there, suspended in midair, helpless and doomed.

Thus hanging, he was seen by one of the king's forces, who reported to Joab. The man had heard David's injunction regarding his son's safety, and so he had withheld his hand from him. Wily old Joab, who had his own grudge against Absalom, was restrained by no such scruples. With his own hand he thrust three darts through the heart of the rebel prince, and his followers thereupon added their blows. So, in shame, dishonor and defeat, ended the ambitious career of this self-seeker, who had broken all bonds of filial and patriotic duty. Instead of the monument which he had designed for his own praise, he was given a heap of stones, and his name has passed into common speech as a synonym for the fop, the fool and the ingrate.

"Is the Young Man Safe?"

All this while David was sitting at the gate in unrestrained anxiety, awaiting tidings. At last, one of his trips to the roof, the watchman descried a messenger in the distance. As he drew near, conjecture was rife as to his tidings. Because he was alone, reasoned the king, he must be bringing good news. If there had been a defeat, there would have been a number of fighters from the army.

Still another messenger appeared in the distance. Soon the first one was recognized as a skilled runner, Ahimaaz, son of the priest.

As soon as he got within hearing distance Ahimaaz called, "All is well." Then he drew nearer, bowed himself in salutation and started in with a long speech. He did not get very far. David cut him short with the question that was uppermost in his mind and heart, "Is it well with the young man?" The messenger hesitated and evaded an answer. He had plenty to say about the battle, but he had not courage to tell the father of the death of his beloved son. So he was bidden to stand aside and the other messenger, the Cushite, or Ethiopian, was drawing near. The only news that David wanted was news of Absalom.

This man, too, had a speech prepared. He, also, was interrupted with the question that had disconcerted Ahimaaz, "Is it well with the young man Absalom?" As this professional messenger had no fine scruples, he promptly and exultantly blurted out the truth. He might with less pain have smitten the aged king in the face. For he had broken his heart.

A Bitter Lament.

The old king turned,

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1903.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,
THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK - 161,000

OCTOBER PREMIUM.

We have awarded a premium watch to I. N. Lohr, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio. Mr. Lohr's club of 300 names for the Weekly Blade was the largest sent us during October. This watch will go forward by registered mail in a few days. On December 1st we shall award another watch for the largest club sent during the present month.

THE ELECTIONS OF 1903.

Eleven states held elections on November 3, 1903. Seven of them chose full state tickets—Ohio, Iowa, Massachusetts, Maryland, Rhode Island, Mississippi and Kentucky. New York, Pennsylvania, Colorado and Nebraska each chose one or more minor state officers. It is the "off year" in politics for the remainder of the Union.

Briefly stated, there is nothing remarkable in the results—no indication of a new division among the voters. The Ohio contest was the one of great political interest, because it involved the election of the General Assembly which will choose a successor to Senator Hanna; and the victory of the Republicans, and of the Senator, is a most magnificent one.

Iowa re-elected Governor Cummins, Republican; Mississippi went Democratic, of course, there being no opposition; Pennsylvania had a very quiet campaign, and went Republican by 145,000 plurality; Massachusetts, which chooses a governor annually, re-elected Hon. John L. Bates, Republican, to that office by practically the same plurality as last year, and her legislature has two Republican members to each Democrat, as usual. Gov. Beckham, Democrat, was re-elected chief executive of Kentucky. Virginia of course went Democratic, and Rhode Island has re-elected Gov. Garvin, Democrat, by about the same plurality as last year. Maryland and Colorado are Democratic, while Nebraska is Republican.

There is nothing in the returns from any state which shows that there has been any great change of political sentiment, or which can be deemed the sign of a new alignment in national politics. The Republican states which held elections are still Republican, the Democratic ones are still Democratic. We are entering now upon the Presidential campaign without anything on which the enemies of the Republican party can base any hope of overcoming its supremacy in the affairs of the nation.

INDUSTRIAL STOCKS.

The most notable feature of the stock market within the past three or four years has been the organization of great industrial combinations, and the sale of their stocks to investors all over the country. A New York financial paper has prepared a list of the one hundred of these corporations, with their total capitalization and the shrinkage in market values. Here it is:

Capital stock, par value	$3,693,410,837
Value at highest quotations	4,090,047,450
Value at lowest quotations	2,326,067,657
Loss from highest prices	1,763,359,793

First, it must be remembered that these stocks were not sold at par value. There is no means of finding out how much money was originally paid in for the stocks representing more than three and a half billions. People went crazy over industrials, and the price soared to a point above par. Then came the inevitable reaction, and they fell to an average far below par. The difference between the highest prices and the lowest is shown in the last item of the above exhibit.

But it would be a serious error to say that the actual loss has been that much. The man who bought Steel common stock, for instance, when it was marketed, paid 50 to 55 for it. Now it sells around 13 and 14. But if he has held his stock, he has not lost a cent. He can actually lose only by selling. Meantime, the stock is paying him 2 per cent on its par value in dividends, or about 4 per cent on his actual investment.

This is a clear illustration of the fact that there has been no diminution of the value of the actual properties represented by this immense capitalization. The latter does not represent actual capital, but a value based on an expectation of profits. The hundred industries in this list are all, with very few exceptions, doing a profitable business. The decline in the market price of their stocks has not been due to a decline in earning power of the plants themselves, but because the capitalization was excessive. The "water" is being squeezed out of them by the decline. That is all this slump in stocks means. It is a getting back to solid ground—making the total price of the stocks of a concern represent the actual value of the plant and business, instead of two or three times as much. If the Steel Corporation, for instance, were to buy up and cancel half its common stock, the price would rise to more than twice the present figures.

The result in Ohio is altogether gratifying, whether one views it in the light of the deserved popularity of Senator Hanna, whose contest to succeed himself in the United States senate it was, or in the light of the tremendous popular disapproval of Tom L. Johnson and the fads and issues he forced upon the Democratic party.

Cincinnati is the banner Republican city of Ohio. The Republicans carried every one of the twenty-four wards in the municipality, and Col. Herrick's plurality over Tom Johnson is 26,000. They have no use for the Cleveland mayor in that bailiwick.

OHIO IS REPUBLICAN.

Ohio has emphasized her Republicanism by electing Col. Myron T. Herrick governor by a plurality of over 100,000, and a legislature which will re-elect Marcus A. Hanna to the United States senate by the largest majority ever given an United States senator in her history.

Two factors combined to give this result. One was the fact that the Republican voters were united in their hearty and cordial support of the principles enunciated in the party platform, and of the candidates for state positions and Mr. Hanna for senator; the other was the repudiation of Tom Johnson and the bastard platform he forced upon their party by thousands of Democratic voters. Their refusal to vote at all, or their voting the Republican ticket, emphasized the plurality of the dominant party—for it must not be forgotten that Ohio is a Republican state. The majority of its voters belong to that party. Even had Johnson polled the full Democratic strength, the result would not have been different, save in a reduction of Republican pluralities.

The redemption of Cleveland and Cuyahoga county from the thrall of Johnsonism is one of the good results of the landslide. The metropolis of Ohio was reliably Republican until Johnson took a hand in its politics. It elected him mayor last April, but now, only seven months later, it gives a plurality to Herrick for governor over Johnson—a result certainly unexpected to the latter, and full of promise for his complete overthrow later. More than that, it throws cold water on his ambition to be a candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination next year. If that party is compelled to take a mayor as candidate, it will select McClellan instead of the Cleveland executive.

The frankly-avowed purpose of Johnson was to defeat Mr. Hanna's re-election to the senate. The answer of Ohio is an overwhelming Republican majority in the legislature, putting Mr. Hanna's triumphant return beyond the possibility of doubt. The Ohio Republicans are pledged to Mr. Roosevelt, but this magnificent indorsement of Senator Hanna will make him a formidable candidate for the party nomination for the presidency next year, should any unforseen condition arise which would render a change imperative from a party standpoint. But, before Senator Hanna's new term in the upper house of congress has expired, the Republicans of the nation will select a Presidential candidate for 1908; and it might well be that their choice will then fall on the junior senator from Ohio.

TAMMANY'S RETURN TO POWER

"Ephraim is joined to his idols; let him alone!" is a Scriptural quotation which makes a pertinent comment on the municipal election in Greater New York. That metropolis has a population of over three millions and a half, which is exceeded in numbers by only four states of the 45 in the Union—Illinois, New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania. The election of George B. McClellan to the mayoralty by a majority of 70,000 is thus a matter of political interest to every one.

Two years ago, there was a fusion of all the elements in the city opposed to Tammany, which elected Seth Low mayor. The same fusion this year has failed to re-elect him, and Tammany again rides into power in the metropolis. The reasons for this are complex; but first among them must be placed the radical difference between a popular upheaval in favor of reform, incited by scandalous misgovernment, in the campaign two years ago, when public indignation was at a white het against Tammany; and this year's campaign, without that incitement. Mayor Low has given the city a clean, honest administration; but the people who elected him two years ago dropped political activity with his triumph. They did not realize the need of organization, of keping up the work, that the victory of 1901 might be continued this year. On the other hand, it must be remembered that New York is normally a Democratic city. The two years that have passed have dimmed the memory of Tammany's misdeeds; Croker, its malodorous boss, dropped the reins of power, and retired to England, leaving its control to new hands; the Democratic voters who had revolted came back to the fold, and McClellan's triumph was the outcome.

There were dissensions, it is true, among the leaders of the reform forces; but the above causes had far more to do with the result of the election this year than all other minor causes aggregated. Had Low been re-elected, there would probably have been a reorganization of the Democratic party of the metropolis, with Tammany left out. The victory of McClellan postpones indefinitely that step, and puts Tammany again as the Democratic organization.

THE INDIANAPOLIS HORROR.

Any railroad accident is bad enough. Most of them are horrors, but the terrible catastrophe at Indianapolis, whereby a dozen students of Purdue University were killed outright and over 30 were injured, many of them maimed for life, is inexpressibly sad. These students were for the most part the athletic flower of the institution. They were on their way to measure strength with the Indianapolis students on the gridiron. They had practiced for the great event with all the care that the most scientific methods could suggest, and were in the pink of condition. They were confident of victory and were therefore bubbling over with excess of good spirits.

But when they were in sight of the goal victory was snatched from their grasp by that merciless enemy, death. It was all the more terrible, because unheralded. The train was within the city limits. Ordinary care on the part of the men who had this precious cargo of life in charge, must have insured a safe delivery. But some one blundered. The passenger train crashed into steel coal cars that were crossing the track. The impact was terrific and the slaughter awful. In a moment the football squad of Purdue University was wiped out of existence. Others also fell victims to somebody's negligence.

Investigation will undoubtedly locate the blame. If Indianapolis has a speed ordinance it will probably be found that this was ignored by the train crew. Surely, the passenger must have been going at a high rate of speed to produce such awful results. Press dispatches fail to give this information. But there are daily violations in all large cities. In their hurry to make schedule time, engineers rush through, more fearful of a reprimand from the officials of the road, than apprehensive of an accident. In the course of our development, we will force all railroads to elevate their passenger tracks in cities. In this way only can speed and safety within corporation limits be secured.

GEO. B. McCLELLAN AS A PRESIDENTIAL QUANTITY

The election of George B. McClellan to the mayoralty of Greater New York has the secondary effect of putting into the field a new Presidential quantity. Perhaps it would be more accurate to say, a new candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination.

The circumstances are auspicious for the advent of a new Democratic leader. The division in the party due to Bryan and the free silver issue in 1896 have rendered practically impossible the reuniting of the party under any of the old leaders, Gorman, Hill, Cleveland—to mention their names in connection with the nomination raises a howl of rage from the Bryanite faction in the West. And Bryan, or any other free silverite Westerner, would be equally unacceptable to the Eastern Democrats.

The situation demands a new man; and so far McClellan, with his newly-acquired political prestige, is today the most prominent of the newer men of his party. He was born in 1865—the year after his father made an unsuccessful race for the Presidency—at Dresden, Saxony, where his parents had gone on a visit; graduated at Princeton in 1886; studied law, and took up the practice of his profession. He soon went into local politics, and was president of the New York board of aldermen in 1892 and 1893. In 1895 he was elected Representative in Congress from the 12th district of New York, and re-elected each time since.

Eight years a member of the national house, yet what has the country known of him? What has he done? Nothing whatever but "mark time" with his Democratic colleagues. Nobody has heard of him as a leader in any sense. He has originated no measure, said nothing that has made an impress on the public mind. But in the present dilemma of his party, his innocuousness during these years is now his strength. His record is a blank, save for his political triumph in the New York mayoralty contest.

The whirligig of time brings strange mutations, but a remarkable one would be to see the son of the man who was the Democratic Presidential candidate in 1864, on a platform declaring the war to preserve the Union a failure, himself a candidate for the same high office forty years later. But Abraham Lincoln defeated the General, and Theodore Roosevelt will defeat the son, if the latter should be his opponent.

DESERVED DEFEAT OF A DEMAGOGUE

Tom Johnson's crushing defeat in Ohio yesterday was the people's repudiation of the Socialistic principles he advocated, Democratic rebuke to dishonest methods in the manipulation of a party convention, and a hearty endorsement of Republican rule. Stripped of all other issues, the Republicans of Ohio, led by Myron T. Herrick, would have won against the Democracy with Johnson as the standard bearer, because Col. Herrick is the better man. But the almost unprecedented plurality accorded to Col. Herrick, must be attributed to other causes, chief of which are those already enumerated. Nor must it be forgotten that Senators Hanna's personality, his record as a leader, his attitude on the great industrial problem, and his never-ceasing efforts for the maintenance of Republican principles, cut no small figure in the contest. The people of Ohio have confidence in his judgment, and when he warned them of the dangers that would confront them in the election of Tom Johnson, they took him at his word.

Democrats as well as Republicans have reason to rejoice over Johnson's defeat. As Jones has been a thorn in the side of Toledo Democracy, so is Johnson a menace to Democratic peace and harmony in Ohio. Democrats who did not believe with him he characterized as renegades, and poured the vials of his wrath upon them.

He gave them an illustration of his methods of dealing with people who refused to play his game when he disfranchised the Hamilton county delegation in the Columbus convention. He betrayed his characteristic of bossism, and the veneer of his love for home rule, by trespassing in Richland county and securing the defeat of a Democratic member of the legislature who had conscientiously voted for the curative act. He is not a Democrat either in method or in principle. He approaches the Jones ideal of Non-Partisan more nearly than he does the ideal of true Democracy. He is a politician, who seeks by ambiguity of speech and duplicity of act "to catch the coon-a-goin' or a-comin'." He purposed to bedevil the Ohio voters and make the state his plaything, with which to experiment in his line of fads and follies. His success would have wrought havoc to Democracy, because he could have claimed a victory for the individual, not because he was a Democrat. And having solidly entrenched himself behind his breastwork of egotism, he could have ignored Democratic demands and cut loose from Democratic anchorage.

Johnson's defeat is a good thing for Ohio, and prevents the utter annihilation of Ohio Democracy.

CLEANING UP THE DEPARTMENT

The grand jury at Washington has completed its work in the postal frauds investigation, and has returned indictments against the responsible heads of the conspiracy for plunder. The second stage of the work of cleaning up the department has now begun. Scattered through the postal service, not only in the department at Washington, but throughout the country, are a number of men who were used as tools by the grafters. They must be weeded out.

Postmaster General Payne has begun this work by the discharge of four men—Michael W. Louis, superintendent of supplies; Louis Kempner, chief of the registry division; C. B. Terry, a clerk in the department; and Otto Weiss, a clerk in the New York postoffice. It is announced that these four dismissals are but the beginning, and that all others who were in touch with the grafters will speedily follow. This is as it should be. As a matter of justice to the government and people of the United States it is necessary. It is equally right and proper that it should be done for the vindication of the Republican administration. The people of the United States, without regard to party, demand the punishment of graft on the part of their servants in public office.

THE LAND FRAUDS.

Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock, with the knowledge and approval of the President, has been secretly engaged for the past six months in gathering evidence against an organized band of men who have been gobbling up valuable timber lands in California, Oregon, Washington, and other states. The work has gone on without the knowledge of Mr. Richards, commissioner of the General Land office. He is not personally under suspicion, but some of the minor officials under him are certainly involved in the frauds, and will be arrested for complicity through guilty knowledge.

The secret investigation carried on in the states named shows that several land officers are involved, and have allowed the timber thieves to make fraudulent entries for millions of acres. The methods employed were bold. The influence of the wealthy men at the head of this gigantic scheme of fraud procured the appointment of their tools as registers and receivers of land offices, that those fraudulent entries might be made. It is whispered that even United States senators from that section have been duped by the schemers into lending their aid in an indirect way, and that possibly two of them were among the beneficiaries of the steal.

When Secretary Hitchcock got track of these frauds, he ordered the withdrawal of millions of acres of timber lands in those states, ostensibly for the creation of forest reserves, but really to keep them out of the clutches of the gang until the investigation could be made. The evidence is not all obtained as yet, but as soon as it is complete criminal prosecutions will be begun against all the persons involved. The President is determined that grafting and looting shall be stopped, and the perpetrators he brought to book. His attitude in this matter is the same as in the postal frauds. "Let no guilty man escape," is the watchword, and neither political nor social pulls will serve to shield a single scoundrel.

THE COPPER WAR.

The "copper war" out in Montana has reached a crisis. The war is between Heinze and the Amalgamated Copper company, a corporation controlled by the Standard Oil crowd. Heinze offered to sell out his claims and rights to them some years ago, but the Amalgamated crowd refused to talk compromise.

Then Mr. Heinze went into the courts, and has fought the matter up to the United States district court. Heinze claimed that the Boston and Montana company has taken out some ten million dollars' worth of copper that rightfully belonged to himself. The district court confirmed Heinze's ownership of the Minnie Healy mine, and enjoined the payment of dividends on Boston & Montana shares. As these constitute an important part of the Amalgamated earnings, the combine is hit hard.

The managers of the Amalgamated have shut down every mine they own in Montana, thus throwing many thousands of men out of work. This move is simply to stir up the miners and their friends against Heinze, who will be made the scapegoat for the suffering and loss that must follow the stoppage of these great mines. Meanwhile the case will be taken an appeal to the supreme court of the United States.

There is no legitimate business reason for closing down the mines. The enormous expansion of electrical industries has caused a growing demand for copper, and mining it is profitable. The Amalgamated Copper company has been used as a stock-jobbing enterprise, in the same manner as the United States Steel corporation. At one time its shares touched 130. Last year they sold at 79, and this season have gone as low as 38. These prices represent manipulation, and not the real value of shares in a great and legitimate industry.

WHAT THEY ARE DOING DOWN AT TUSKEGEE

The Blade has received a copy of the 22d annual report of Booker T. Washington's famous Normal and Industrial Institute at Tuskegee, Alabama. This training school for colored youth of both sexes is based upon the sound principle that what the negro needs is not only education of the mind, but of the eye and hand as well. The list of industries or handicrafts taught includes every branch in which the students, male and female, can make themselves useful and self-supporting members of society. The policy pursued is to fit the negroes for the sort of work and service best adapted to conditions in the south, which is the home of the great bulk of our colored population.

Mr. Washington says one of the most important services which Tuskegee Institute has rendered the country since its organization has been the changing of the ideas of the colored race regarding labor with the hands. Much of the time and efforts of the faculty, during the first ten years of this institution, were devoted to the task of getting the negroes to see the value of industrial training. "That the battle has now been fought and practically won," he says, "is shown by the fact that we are compelled, because of lack of room and means, to refuse admission to about one thousand students annually."

For the past year, the total enrollment was 1,550 students, with an average attendance of 1,441. Besides these, 248 children attend the model school opened for their benefit, and there are 128 students in the night and the cooking schools. The native students are from 34 states and territories, and there are 49 from eleven foreign countries—some of which, including Porto Rico and Hayti, having made provision for supporting their students, the industrial training being the inducement. The striking feature of the financial side is the fact that the cost of educating and boarding each student is kept down to the remarkably low figure of $90 per year.

Mr. Washington evinces a pardonable pride in the moral influences which are developed by the student life of mental and industrial education, when he declares that "not a single one of our graduates has ever been convicted of crime or sent to a state penitentiary." He urges the maintenance of public schools for negroes throughout the south, and says: "A good school, in my opinion, would soon add 50 per cent to the price of farming lands, because it would soon stop, in large measure, the exodus of colored people to the cities. Another thing which sends a larger number of negroes to the cities than many realize is the surety of getting police protection when one is charged with crime. I think I do not overstate the matter when I say that for every lynching that takes place in the country a score of colored people leave the vicinity for the city." Tuskegee is showing the south the true solution of the negro problem. It is, to fit him for intelligent, self-supporting labor, and to develop his mental faculties at the same time. We commend the report to the careful perusal of the Tillmans and Vandemans of the south.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Russia Again in Mukden.

Not only has there been no further "evacuation," of the sham variety. In Manchuria, not Mukden has actually been reoccupied by Russian troops. This action, the dispatch says, was caused by the "weakness of the Chinese authorities, who do not fulfill their promises." What promises—with reference to the preservation of order? The world has had no news of any dangerous disturbances in Mukden. It is believed in Washington that Russia's action indicates the conclusion of a secret agreement between her and China, whereby the question of the future of Manchuria is permanently settled in favor of the czar's government. Japan, too, is supposed to have been placated and silenced.

Count Cassini hastens to convey the assurance that the reoccupation of Mukden does not affect the status of the town as an open port, fixed by the treaty recently negotiated between China and the United States. In other words, Russia, as the real owner, will carry out the obligations assumed by the nominal owner. This, certainly, is the general expectation in this country. The treaty has yet to be ratified, but after that ceremony the United States will doubtless make it perfectly clear that, while she does not care much about the fiction of Chinese sovereignty in the province, she has no intention of permitting any violation of her treaty rights. The Mukden door will have to be kept open. Nothing else concerns us in that quarter.

Parks Convicted.

The conviction of Sam Parks, walking delegate of the Housesmiths' Union of New York City, is just. He was a crook and a criminal, and he traded upon the confidence which members of his labor organization had placed in him, ordering strikes when employers would not pay, demanding contributions for allowing men to work, and putting the money in his own pocket. A term in state prison will be his punishment. His conviction places no stigma upon the honest men in his organization; they have been grossly deceived, but it will teach them, and union men throughout the country, that it is of the highest importance that only men of honesty, good character, and conservative views should be placed in charge of their affairs.

Attempted Assassination.

Two attempts to assassinate rulers were made last week. At Guanajuato, Mexico, an ex-convict fired five shots at close range with a revolver at President Diaz, but his aim was bad and none of the shots took effect. The fellow was overpowered and captured. At Tiflis, Russian Transcaucasia, three natives made a simultaneous attack on the governor, Prince Galitzin, with knives, and the prince received several cuts, but is not dangerously injured. His assailants fled, but were pursued by Cossacks and shot down. All three are dead. It is believed that the attack on Galitzin grew out of the Russian government's despotic and oppressive treatment of the Armenian church.

Open Questions With Canada.

There is talk of reconvening the joint high commission that assembled in 1898 and undertook to settle twelve questions of difference and difficulty between the United States and Canada. Among these questions were the seals in Behring sea, the Alaskan boundary, the fisheries, the transportation of merchandise across boundaries, the alien labor laws, mining rights, changes in customs duties, naval vessels on the lakes, and reciprocity in wreckage. The commission reached an agreement as to all the questions except the Alaskan boundary. When agreement as to that was found impossible, the American commissioners said in substance, Let us leave that to the diplomatic departments of our governments and sign the agreement as to the other questions. But the Canadians flatly refused, saying, if you will not give us what we want in Alaska, we will not agree to anything; you must settle all questions or none. And so the negotiations were a complete failure. If there is to be another meeting of the commission, the overture should come from Canada, with some indication that she is willing to deal on a reasonable basis.

The Boll Evil.

The enormous losses already suffered in Texas and the immense power for evil, not only to that state, but to the entire south, contained in the onward march of the so-called Mexican boll weevil, lends interest to the fact that convention has been called to meet in Dallas, Nov. 5, to consider ways and means of checking its ravages. Invitations have been sent out to all parts of the United States interested in this problem, and especially throughout the cotton producing states of the south, not only to those handling cotton itself but to all principal dealers in kindred lines. Fully one thousand delegates are expected to assemble to consider the subject.

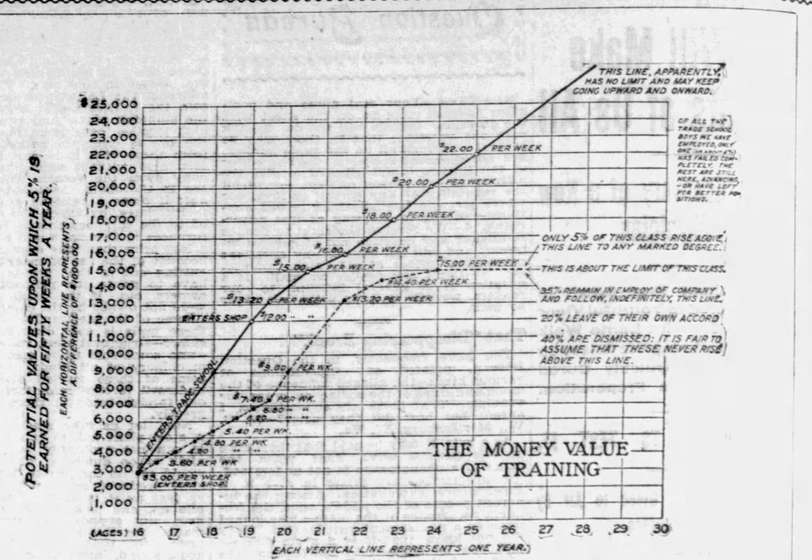
Judge Estee Dead.

United States District Judge Morris M. Estee, of Hawaii, is dead at Honolulu. Although a Pennsylvanian by birth—he was born in 1833—his name is closely identified with California, where he went when he was 20 years old, during the gold excitement. He engaged in mining for a time, but finding prospecting unprofitable he studied law at Sacramento, and was admitted to the bar in 1859. In 1868 he published "Pleading, Practice and Forms," which is regarded as a standard text book. He served several terms in the assembly as a Republican, and was a candidate in 1873 and 1899 for United States senator, but failed of election. In 1882 he was a candidate for governor but was defeated by General George Stoneman. At the national Republican convention at Chicago in 1888 he served as chairman, and in 1900 was appointed by President McKinley district judge of the territory of Hawaii. Robert W. Wilcox, who died at Honolulu a few days ago, said that Judge Estee enjoyed the confidence of the Hawaiians more than did any other white man in the islands.

The Cotton Crop.

As usual at this period, the outcome of the year's cotton crop is the subject of widespread discussion. Although the tendency has been to steadily reduce the maximum estimates from the somewhat exuberant figures of 12,000,000 bales or thereabouts, made up some months ago, some estimates of English observers, last year conspicuously out of the way, have been published giving 11,250,000 bales as the probable crop. Domestic and southern estimates range lower than this. Making all allowances for under-estimation, the reports as a whole point to a yield in bales no larger, if indeed, it quite equals, that of last year, which saw a commercial crop of 10,727,000 bales marketed.

The Money-Value of Training


POTENTIAL VALUES UPON WHICH 5% IS EARNED FOR FIFTY WEEKS A YEAR.
EACH HORIZONTAL LINE REPRESENTS A DIFFERENCE OF $1000.00
THIS LINE, APPARENTLY, HAS NO LIMIT AND MAY KEEP GOING UPWARD AND ONWARD.
OF ALL THE TRADE SCHOOL BOYS WE HAVE EMPLOYED, ONLY ONE IN FOUR (?) HAS FAILED COMPLETELY. THE REST ARE STILL HERE, ADVANCING, OR HAVE LEFT FOR BETTER POSITIONS.
ONLY 5% OF THIS CLASS RISE ABOVE THIS LINE TO ANY MARKED DEGREE.
THIS IS ABOUT THE LIMIT OF THIS CLASS.
95% REMAIN IN EMPLOY OF COMPANY AND FOLLOW, INDEFINITELY, THIS LINE.
20% LEAVE OF THEIR OWN ACCORD
40% ARE DISMISSED: IT IS FAIR TO ASSUME THAT THESE NEVER RISE ABOVE THIS LINE.
ENTERS SHOP
ENTERS TRADE SCHOOL
$22.00 PER WEEK
$20.00 PER WEEK
$18.00 PER WEEK
$16.00 PER WEEK
$15.00 PER WEEK
$13.20 PER WEEK
$12.00 "
$9.00 PER WK.
$7.20 PER WK.
$6.00 " "
$5.40 PER WK.
$4.80 PER WK.
$4.80 " "
$3.60 PER WK.
$3.00 PER WEEK (ENTERS SHOP)
THE MONEY VALUE OF TRAINING
(AGES) 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30
EACH VERTICAL LINE REPRESENTS ONE YEAR.

Reproduced from the November St. Nicholas. Copyright, 1903, The Century Co.

The above diagram, reproduced from an article in the November St. Nicholas on "The Money Value of Training," by James M. Dodge, president of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, illustrates Mr. Dodge's argument that an untrained boy of sixteen, in good health, represents a potential value of $3,000 on entering a trade school or shop—that is, he is worth to his employer five per cent of $3,000 or $150 a year; that the shop-taught lad in nine years has increased his potential value at the rate of $1,300 per annum, while the trade school man's investment in himself has been at the rate of $2,100 per annum. The untrained lad will earn $15 a week at twenty-four years of age (and only five per cent of this class ever earn any more), while the graduate of the trade school reaches this earning capacity between twenty and twenty-one, and is getting $20 a week before he is twenty-four, with unlimited possibilities for the future. Mr. Dodge urges, backing his arguments by facts and figures, of which the diagram is an effective summary, that the best investment any body can make is to "invest himself" by increasing his own potential value. This result, Mr. Dodge points out, is gained most thoroughly and effectively by training.

The Parents Oppose Race Suicide.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Eldora, Ia., Oct. 31, 1903.

Paul Claude and wife, of Woolstock, Ia., are the proud and happy parents of seventeen hearty, healthy children, who all live together in a great big house on a big farm on the prairie in northern Iowa. The oldest member of the family of children is an unmarried daughter, aged 17. A short time since, Mayor Robb, of this city, told President Roosevelt about the existence of the Claude family and upon his return to Washington he sent this letter:

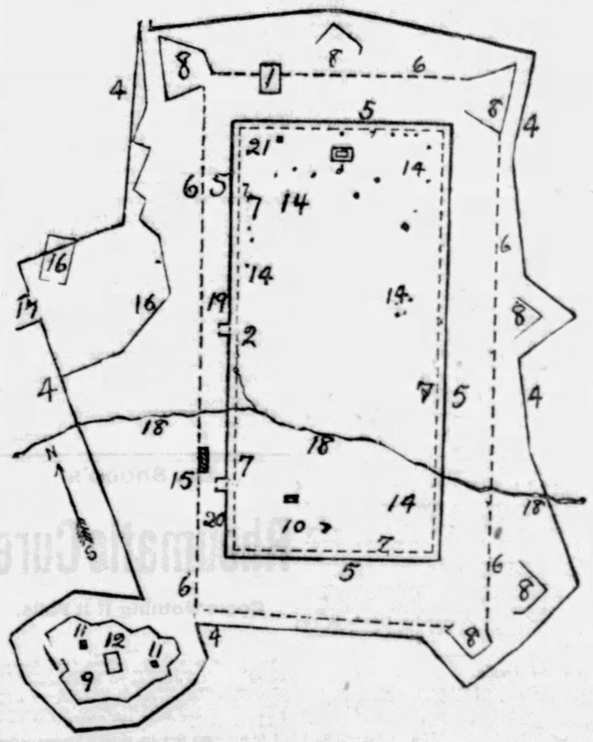
"White House, Oct. 15, 1903.

"My Dear Robb:—Thank you ever so much for calling my attention to the Claude family. Please may I, through you, extend to Mr. and Mrs. Claude, my heartiest congratulations and best wishes. They surely are the right type of American citizens. Sincerely,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

Mr. Claude states that he is busy raising eleven voters in his family, and that they all will some time vote for President and he hopes that they may have opportunity to vote for as good a man for that office as Mr. Roosevelt.

TO PLACE UNION MONUMENT AT ANDERSONVILLE PRISON



Plat of Andersonville Prison Grounds, Made From Actual Survey

3. Site of monument.
6. Outline of outer stockade.
7. Dead line.
10. Site of gallows where marauders were hung.
14. Wells and tunnels dug by prisoners.
15. Site of dead house.
21. Flagstaff.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 31.—With thirty-three Pittsburg veterans in Pullman cars as the advance guard, Governor Pennypacker and his staff will on November 7 begin an invasion of the south, which will have for its object the dedication of a monument on November 12 to the dead comrades of the veterans at Andersonville prison, Andersonville, Ga.

Through an act of the Pennsylvania legislature, $10,000 was provided for the erection of a monument to the prisoners from Pennsylvania regiments who died at Andersonville.

The amount provided was sufficient to erect the handsomest monument that adorns the National Cemetery. It is of canopy shape and 33 feet 3 inches in height from its base to the top of the bronze figure which represents a figure of war. It rests upon a stone base four feet high and is surrounded by three granite steps each two feet thick. At the base it is twenty feet square.

Current Events.

For the first time in its history, the annual budget of New York will exceed the sum of $100,000,000.

Oklahoma is sowing another immense crop of cereals, and expects to add to its record of agriculaural prosperity.

Ministerial organ in Canada declares for independence from Great Britain, or at least a mere recognition of King Edward's sovereignty.

Chicago fire insurance men complain of increased dullness in business as a result of reduction of lines by leading merchandise concerns.

Secretary Hitchcock says the western land frauds have been exaggerated, but promises to decapitate all officials found guilty of crooked transactions.

Committees from miners and smelter-men's unions petition Governor Toole to call a special session of the Montana legislature to pass laws to meet the mining troubles.

Witnesses in the trial of Samuel Parks, the New York walking delegate, charged with extortion and bribery, testified that he held up the Tiffany company for $5 before calling off a strike.

Run on the St. Louis trust companies is ended, depositors being reassured by business men and the delivery to the company of money by cart loads.

Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President next year, hoping, if nominated, to make such a showing that he will be chosen again in 1908, when he expects to win.

Governor Hunt, of Porto Rico, will next January be appointed United States district judge for Montana, to succeed Judge Hiram Knowles. Governor Hunt was for six years on the supreme bench of Montana.

Count Lamsdorff, Russian foreign minister, visits Paris to discuss eastern and far eastern matters with M. Delcasse. Even greater results are anticipated than followed the recent visit of King Edward to King Victor Emmanuel.

The report of Consul Warner, at Leipzig, Germany, shows that the United States is far behind that country in the production of potatoes.

France will join Russia and Austria in enforcing Macedonian reforms, as result of a conference between Count Lamsdorff and M. Delcasse, at Paris.

Warning of danger in Christmas decorations issued by Philadelphia Fire Underwriters' association; hazard increased by use of greens and draperies.

F. A. Heinze expresses willingness to arbitrate the Montana mining controversy provided he is allowed to an equal share in naming the arbitrators.

Russia re-enters Mukden, alleging that the move is necessary because of Chinese weakness. Count Cassini says American treaty rights will not be affected.

Investigation of Indian land frauds completed by Secretary Hitchcock; report will be made public soon; President urged by Littauer to reopen contract scandal.

Walking Delegate Tim McCarthy, indicted at New York with Sam Parks for alleged extortion, and under $5,000 bonds, has disappeared; "Bill" Devery his surety.

Canada and England near "parting of the ways," according to Halifax (N. S.) Chronicle, leading liberal organ; legislative independence or total separation asked.

The Santa Fe railroad has let the first contract toward building a 250-mile cut off, which is expected to bring the Pacific coast 12 hours nearer Chicago and save the company $400,000 a year in operating expenses.

Sir Thomas Lipton withdraws his offer to present a cup for a transatlantic yacht race so as to pave the way for the acceptance of the similar offer made by the Kaiser. A transatlantic race next year is said to be certain.

United States Shipbuilding collapse verifies charges against trust organizing Bethlehem plant, costing $7,250,000, bought from Schwab for $30,000,000; trust's earning overestimated $1,381,425; bank wrecked floating it.

The Citizens' Industrial Association of America is organized in Chicago, its purpose being to guarantee to all men the right to work regardless of union affiliations, to uphold the laws, to enforce the open shop system and to promote peace.

Resolutions reported to the American Public Health association at Washington strongly urge the restoration of the army canteen, declaring that its abolition has been detrimental to the health and morals of the troops without advancing temperance.

Andrew Carnegie just returned from Europe, says the Wall street flurry is over and rejoices in the Russian reverse.

Revision of government land laws urged by J. E. Defenbaugh, editor of Northwestern Lumberman, after investigation of fraud charges in northwest.

President Roosevelt authorizes a denial of the statements attributed to him that Perry S. Heath is to be prosecuted in connection with the postoffice frauds.

London Armenians says the trial of Vahtan Krikorian, arrested in Boston, will disclose details of a wholesale plot to murder peaceful Armenian revolutionists.

Defalcations totaling millions of rubles charged by Russian officials to Manchurian railroad engineers; Mukden occupied by czar's troops, because of riots.

New York jury convicts Samuel Parks of extorting $500 from the Tiffany Studio company. The accused bows his head in grief when the verdict is announced.

Twelve thousand men already laid off in Chicago because of abnormal wage demands by unions; 7,000 others to be dropped by International Harvester company.

Alleged cut price contracts by Carnegie alarm British and German steel men—the Germans abandon their plans for a trust, while the Britons take more kindly to protection.

Congressman Bouteil, in his oration at the Fisk anniversary celebration at the Northwestern University academy, proclaimed the American High school to be the college in which young men should be trained for citizenship.

The new Citizen's Industrial Association of America practically shakes off the Citizens' Alliance feature by electing as president David M. Parry, of Indianapolis, an avowed enemy of union labor, and vesting him with unusual power.

Your money back if not satisfied

DO YOU SUPPOSE that a company with a capital of $500,000.00, paid in full, and the proud reputation of 36 years of continuous success, would make such an offer and not carry it out to the letter?

DO YOU SUPPOSE we would jeopardize our standing with the public and our chances of still greater success by failing to fulfil any promise we make?

DO YOU SUPPOSE we would make such an offer if we did not have the utmost confidence in the satisfying quality of our goods?

WE KNOW we can please you and save you money, for **HAYNER WHISKEY** goes direct from our distillery to you, with all its original richness and flavor, carrying a UNITED STATES REGISTERED DISTILLER'S GUARANTEE of PURITY and AGE, and saving you the big profits of the dealers. That's why it's best for medicinal purposes. That's why it's preferred for other uses. That's why we are regularly supplying over a quarter of a million satisfied customers. That's why YOU should try it. Your money back if you're not satisfied.

Direct from our distillery to YOU

Saves dealers' profits. Prevents adulteration.

HAYNER WHISKEY

PURE SEVEN-YEAR-OLD RYE

4 FULL QUARTS $3.20

EXPRESS CHARGES PAID BY US

OUR OFFER We will send you **FOUR FULL QUART BOTTLES of HAYNER'S SEVEN-YEAR-OLD RYE for $3.20** and we will pay the express charges. When you receive the whiskey, try it and if you don't find it all right and as good as you ever used or can buy from anybody else at any price, then send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned to you by next mail. How could an offer be fairer? We take all the risk and stand all the expense, if the goods do not please you. Won't you let us send you a trial order? We ship in a plain sealed case; no marks to show what's inside. If you don't want 4 quarts yourself, join with a friend.

Orders for Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah, Washington or Wyoming, must be on the basis of **4 Quarts for $4.00 by Express Prepaid, or 20 Quarts for $16.00 by Freight Prepaid.**

Write our nearest office and do it NOW.

ESTABLISHED 1866 — **THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY** — DISTILLERY TROY, O.

71 DAYTON, OHIO — ST. LOUIS, MO. — ST. PAUL, MINN.

PARKS CONVICTED.

Second Conviction for the Crime of "Grafting."

New York, Oct. 31.—For the second time within two months, Samuel J. Parks, the walking delegate of Housesmiths and Bridgemen's union, Local No. 2, was convicted of the crime of extortion in the court of general sessions last evening. It took the jury just twelve minutes, during which time they took two ballots, to agree on the guilt of Parks in extorting $500 from the Tiffany studios, a firm of contractors, under threat of keeping them from continuing work on buildings last January. He is to be sentenced later. It was shown at the trial that Parks had obtained $500 from the Tiffany firm as an "initiation fee" last January, when the housesmiths and bridgemen were on strike, on three of the Tiffany contracts in this city. Parks claimed that this money was a fine levied by his labor union. Later the fact developed that Parks had been disloyal to his union, inasmuch as he permitted the Tiffany firm to employ nonunion men on concern jobs after having received the $500. This accusation was not denied by the defendant or his counsel during the trial, but the latter contended that Parks had given the money to the treasurer of his organization and that the entire transaction was a business deal instead of being a crime, affording considerable business advantages to the firm which paid the money. Counsel for Parks endeavored to introduce certificates as to the prisoner's delicate state of health, but Judge Newburger, before whom the case was tried, refused to admit them.

With "Sam" Parks convicted, and the whereabouts of "Tim" McCarthy unknown, Mr. Frank Buchanan, president of the National Association of Iron Workers, last night persuaded Local No. 2, the Parks union, to take a long step toward agreeing to the, arbitration plan of the Employers' association. The man known as Parks' most bitter foe, told the union it should be ashamed of its blind obedience to the commands of a criminal; told the men they were the shame of organized labor of this country, and concluded by pointing out to them that the only possible outlook for peace and work, was in accepting the arbitration plan. When Buchanan had finished the conservative element was in absolute control, and at the next meeting, it was announced, charges will be preferred against Parks and McCarthy, conviction upon which will warrant the dismissal from the union.

The meeting finally decided to leave the matter of the acceptance of the plan of arbitration to the executive committee of the international association and the executive committee of the union.

Mrs. Lamar Dead.

Macon, Ga., Oct. 28.—Mrs. L. Q. C. Lamar, wife of the former justice of the supreme court of the United States, died at her home here last night.

90 Days' Trial

We sell more reliable merchandise by mail than any house in the world. Volume of sales regulates prices. No firm can undersell us on reliable goods; we refuse to handle the other kind.

Our Oakland Machine at $8.25 is warranted for 5 years and is the best machine on the market at the price. **8.25**

At $12.75 our Amazon is as good as the regular $20 kind; is beyond comparison with other machines at this price. **12.75**

For **14.50** our Brunswick Seven Drawer, High Arm, Ball Bearing, Drop Head Machine is a beauty, one that will do all kinds of work and can be depended upon. Price is much lower than any other firm asks for equal quality. Mounted on handsome Automatic Drop Desk Quartered Oak Cabinet like picture, only **16.95**

Free Catalogue

of Sewing Machines containing our 90 days' free trial offer, sent on request. Write for it today.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

CHICAGO

MRS. BOOTH-TUCKER DEAD

Killed in a Railway Collision on a Missouri Road.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 29.—Mrs. Emma Booth-Tucker, consul in America of the Salvation army, wife of Commander Booth-Tucker, and second daughter of William Booth, founder of the army, was killed in the wreck of the eastbound California train No. 2, near Dean Lake, Mo., 85 miles east of Kansas City, at 10 o'clock last night. Colonel Thomas C. Holland, in charge of the Salvation Army at Amity, Col., was fatally injured, but up to 3:10 this morning was reported still alive. Fifteen others were more or less seriously hurt. The dead and injured were taken to Fort Madison, Iowa.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker was rendered unconscious and died within half an hour

MRS. BOOTH-TUCKER.

after being injured. Her skull was fractured and she was injured internally.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker was on her way from a visit to the colony at Amity, Col., to Chicago, where she was to have met her husband today.

The wrecked train left Kansas City last evening. It ran into an open switch just outside of Dean Lake. Only the three last cars, two Pullmans, and a diner were wrecked. The Pullmans were completely demolished, while the diner was badly damaged.

In the forward Pullman Mrs. Booth-Tucker and Col. Holland, who were the sole occupants of that car, had just gone to the forward end for a consultation. Two of the Pullmans struck a steel water tank with such force as to move it five feet from its foundation, and when the crew reached the scene both Mrs. Booth Tucker and Col. Holland were found unconscious. They, with the other injured were, after much delay, taken to the depot platform a few blocks distant, where everything possible was done for them.

Neither regained consciousness, and within half an hour the noted Salvation Army leader succumbed to her injuries. For a time it was believed that the unconscious man by her side was Commander Booth-Tucker, and in the confusion this report was spread.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker, who was Miss Emma Booth, married Frederick Tucker in 1888. He assumed her name as part of his own. He was born in India and lived there several years after the marriage. He was commissioner of the army in India. Mr. and Mrs. Booth-Tucker were appointed to command the army in America in March, 1896, succeeding E. J. C. Booth, who had supplanted her brother. Ballington Booth, who had been removed by the general.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker was the second daughter of General Booth and was said to be the ablest of all the Booth children. She had enthusiasm tempered with cold judgment and executive ability. It was these qualities which induced her father to send her to the United States in 1896 to try to bring about harmony in the American branch of the army. The following characterization was made of her at that time:

"She has that rare quality of perfect sympathy. She is a well-educated woman in the sense that she can think and write clear, good English. She has no class prejudices, and is just as much at home in the parlors of a house in Fifth avenue as in the one and only room of a squalid family. But it is in the public meeting that her real power shows itself. As an orator she ranks with less than half a dozen Americans of both sexes."

YOUTHFUL VIGOR RESTORED

After Investigating all Known Methods we Believe There is Nothing to Equal "CALTHOS"—It Cures at Home.

To Prove It, Full Five Days' Trial Treatment Will Be Sent Free to any Needy Man. Send for it Today. No C. O. D. or Prescription Scheme.

This paper is authorized to say that if any middle-aged or old man who does not feel himself as capable today as when he was in his twenties, or any young man who is not as perfect as he knows he ought to be, will write in confidence to the Von Mohl Co., of Cincinnati, they will be glad to send each man who writes them a full 5 days' trial treatment of "Calthos," the great remedy for weak and nervous men, discovered by that celebrated French scientist, Prof. Jules Laborde. This is the very remedy that has cured so many thousands of men of all ages, who through errors in youth, excesses in later life and still other causes, had become weaklings of the most embarrassing kind. It instantly restored to them this power which they had lost and gave them back again the vigor, confidence and ambition of younger days, and all privately in their own home. It is the only remedy of its kind sanctioned by the French and German armies, and the Von Mohl Co. has the sole distributing rights for America.

There is nothing whatsoever behind this offer to send you a 5 days' trial treatment free. It means that and nothing more. It is no C. O. D., prescription or deposit scheme, as this concern is too large to resort to such nefarious methods. And while others are spending hundreds of thousands of dollars every year in advertising, the Von Mohl Co. puts its spare money into free trial treatments, which it sends out broadcast to all men who send their name and address, and in this way they not only prove the value of Calthos, but they do mankind some good. You surely need this great discovery if you suffer from Lost Manhood, Emissions, Prematurity, Spermatorrhoea, Varicocele, Enlargement of the Prostate Gland, Lack of Virile Power, Hydrocele, Impotency; if you are bashful, timid in the company of ladies, if you lack confidence in your powers, if you are not socially as attractive as you used to be, if you are getting to be a "woman hater" Calthos will get your blood to circulating to the desired spot, your nerves to tingling with renewed ambition, your muscles enlarged with increasing power; it will stop the drains, create healthy life force, invigorate the flabby parts and make you once again see life as you saw it in your prime, and as every vigorous man sees it throughout life. It will be a permanent cure and it is accomplished privately in your own home.

You may think you have tried your level best to be cured, you may have spent money on this thing and that without good results, but until you send for the free trial treatment of Calthos and see for yourself what wonderful good it does you, you cannot say with a clear conscience that you have done your full duty to yourself. Calthos has permanently cured thousands who have tried "everything else." It will cure you if only you will be thoughtful enough to send for it. Do so today sure and they will send you free, besides the 5 days' trial treatment, many interesting illustrated books on the subject, all in plain wrapper, and sealed against inspection. Do not hesitate to write, as they are only too glad to do this for any suffering man and you should not rest content until you find out by actual trial if Calthos can cure you. Write today in full confidence.

THE VON MOHL CO., 744 B, Largest Importers of Standard Preparations in the United States. Cincinnati, Ohio.

STUDENTS CRUSHED

In a Train Wreck on the Way to Play Football.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 31.—A special train on the Big Four, bearing 954 Lafayette passengers including several hundred students of Purdue university, was wrecked today near Riverside Park, at the edge of this city.

Eleven dead have been taken from the wreck and forty passengers were injured, twenty-four of them seriously.

Among the dead are several members of the Purdue University football team, which was to play Indiana University for the state championship here, this afternoon.

The special train bore the Lafayette rooters numbering nearly one thousand. It consisted of twelve coaches and was running as the first section at high speed.

At a gravel pit switch near 18th street, a switch engine with a cut of coal cars collided with the passenger. The passenger engine and first three coaches were almost totally destroyed. The first coach was crushed to splinters, the second telescoped and thrown down an embankment 15 feet high, while the third coach was overturned and thrown across the track. There is confusion as to what caused the accident, each engineer insisting that he had the track and did not know of the other train. A deep cut prevented a clear view of the track. The crash of the two trains threw the coal cars through the first two coaches, in which were many of the players and substitutes. The engine, two coal cars and two coaches were crushed into a confused mass of wreckage. Under this pile of debris were fifty or more students of the university.

The uninjured in the rear coaches hurried to the aid of the victims.

The work of pulling out the dead and injured was continued by the students and passengers including many girls from Lafayette, until surgical help arrived. The hospitals and surgeons offices were telephoned for aid, and physicians soon rushed up in automobiles and carriages.

Ambulances and special vehicles for taking away the dead and injured were hurried to the scene. A large force continued tearing away the debris and removing bodies.

The crash of the collision was heard for blocks around, and the news spread quickly over the city. People hurried from every direction, and women who lived in the vicinity came prepared with home remedies to assist the injured. All the ambulances in the city, the dead wagons of the various undertaking firms, the patrol wagon and hose wagons of the fire department responded to the alarm. The wounds of the injured men were dressed temporarily, and they were hurried away to the hospitals. The city hospital and dispensary ambulances each carried several loads to the city hospital.

Down town, three miles away, twelve hundred cheering students had arrived on a special train from Bloomington, Ind., with the sturdy boys of the Indiana University eleven eager for the contest on the gridiron. They poured out of the train with band playing and colors flying to be met with the news of the tragedy to their rivals from Purdue. Instantly bands ceased, colors were lowered and hidden beneath coats. Tears followed laughter and college yells faded into mournful expressions of sincere and heartfelt sympathy.

The incoming Bloomington crowd broke into sad and silent groups that huddled at street corners, visited the morgues and hospitals, searching for relatives and friends or boarded the trains of street cars that began carrying thousands to the scene of the wreck. The proposed game has been indefinitely postponed. The injured at the hospitals are being fully cared for. Several are fatally hurt. Surgeons have already amputated several limbs, and are still hard at work over the most dangerously hurt.

Indianapolis, Nov. 2.—William Bailey, of New Richmond, Ind., sub-player on the Purdue university football team, died yesterday afternoon from internal injuries received in the Big Four wreck. This is the sixteenth death. Fourteen dead bodies were shipped to their homes yesterday. There are still lying in the hospitals 34 victims of the wreck, 33 of whom are students of Purdue university. Of these fifteen are in a serious condition.

H. O. Wright, of Pendleton, Ind., substitute player, has a broken back and his recovery is not thought possible. He is too weak to permit of an operation.

T. L. Holton, of Oberlin, O., halfback on the team, had his legs crushed and is suffering from shock. He is also in a precarious condition.

LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box **FREE.** DR. F. MAY, Box 32 Bloomington, Ill.

FREE YOUR FORTUNE, the truth & nothing but the truth. Send now 3 2c. stamps & birthdate. Dr. Best, 31, B, 63d st., Chicago.

LADIES To do piecework at their homes. We furnish all material and pay from $7 to $12 weekly. Experience unnecessary. Send stamped envelope. Royal Co., Desk 2, 34 Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

GOVT REVOLVERS, GUNS, SWORDS, Military Goods, NEW and old, auctioned to F. Bannerman, 579 B'w'y, N.Y. 35c. Ct'g'l'g 6c.

Young Men, Become Independent Our School can give you a Veterinary Course in simple English language, at home during five months of your spare time, and place you in a position to secure a business of from $1,500 upward yearly. Diploma granted and good positions obtained for successful students. Cost within reach of all. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for full particulars at once. The Ontario Veterinary Correspondence School, London, Ontario, Canada.

EPILEPSY OR FITS

CURED I wish every person in the U. S. suffering with EPILEPSY or FITS to send for one of my large-sized bottles (16 full oz.) **FREE** and if it does all that is claimed for it, the patient can then continue the treatment which is not expensive. Dr. F. E. GRANT, Dept. 935, Kansas City, Mo.

DOWIE'S CRUSADE.

His Boasts Have All Been Falsified by the Facts.

New York, Oct. 28.—Dowie has now been in New York ten days, and with all his efforts he has failed, so far as can be learned, to add one follower to his Zion band. Not one person has been immersed in his baptismal tank, and the house to house visitation manifests no results whatever. In a pecuniary way Dowie's New York campaign has been dispiriting. Collections have been taken in the garden each day and night, but Deacon Newcomb says that the aggregate receipts has not been enough to pay gas bills. Madison Square Garden costs Dowie $1,000 a day, and his personal expenses, including an expensive suite of rooms at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, private car and carriage hire, must bring his daily expenses up into the thousands.

When Dowie came to New York he promised that he would accomplish the following things:

Fill Madison Square with converts.

Festoon the walls of the garden with crutches and canes of those who were healed.

Baptize thousands.

Drive the devil from Manhattan Island, from within the hearts of the people and take $50,000,000 back to Zion.

The things he really has and has not done are:

Devoted nine days and nights to billingsgate and abuse.

Has not healed a body or converted a soul.

Has not baptized a man, woman or child.

Has had his horses attached by the sheriff.

Has publicly proclaimed himself of illegitimate birth.

Has spent something like a quarter of a million dollars without taking in enough to pay gas bills.

New York, Oct. 30.—Scarcely a dozen persons, outside of some 500 members of the Restoration Host, were present for the early morning service in Madison Square Garden today. Dowie seemed weary and instead of standing and walking about vigorously during his discourse, remained seated while speaking. His subject was "Triune Immersion," a dissertation on the proper method of baptism. He declared that baptism was useless unless one were dipped three times, and asked his hearers to come to the Sunday service to witness the baptism of fifty converts.

New York, Oct. 31.—Only members of Dowie's "restoration host" were allowed inside Madison Square Garden at the morning meeting today. Dowie, it was learned, spoke to his followers on "Watch, Work and Pray."

His address consisted chiefly of exhortations to his people to do their best to get as many converts as possible for the baptism tomorrow.

There were only about two hundred of the host present. A great many went away last night and yesterday and more will leave for Zion City today.

New York, Nov. 2.—Without parade or demonstration more than 2,000 members of John Alexander Dowie's "Zion host" left the city for home today on trains via the New York Central & Hudson River, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, Lehigh Valley, New York, Ontario & Western, West Shore and Pennsylvania railroads.

The largest party, numbering 300, went over the New York Central road, leaving at 7:50 and occupying seven day coaches and one sleeper. Only about a hundred of Dowie's followers are left in New York, and they include members of the choir, elders, and sub-overseers.

ATTACK ON DIAZ.

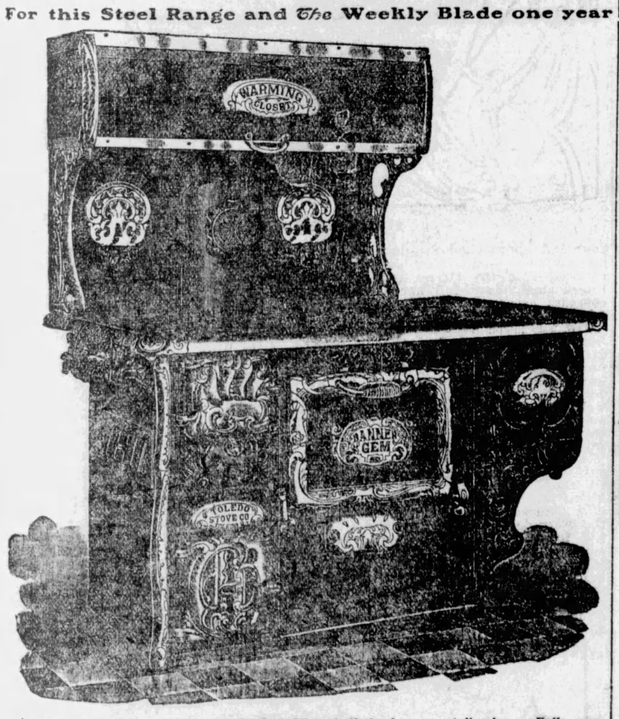
Mexico City, Oct. 29.—Reports received from Guanajuato minimize the first details of the alleged attempt on the life of President Diaz. It is now said that Toscanno was undoubtedly intoxicated. The Mexican Herald's special correspondent at Guanajuato wired that Elias Toscano, who was on horseback, fired into the air as the President's car was passing.

The **Blade's New, Handsome, High Grade**

Steel Range

$29.85 $29.85 $29.85

For this Steel Range and *The* Weekly Blade one year



A solid, substantial, well-built STEEL RANGE at half the former retail price. Fully warranted for ten years. Top cooking surface, 30 in. wide, 52 in. long. Oven is large and roomy; size 14 in. high, 18 in. wide, 21 in. deep. White enameled reservoir. Six 8 or 9 in. lids.

DESCRIPTION.—It is a well established fact, and conceded by the public in general, that cast iron cook stoves and ranges are things of the past and are superseded by WROUGHT STEEL RANGES on account of their great durability, superior baking and cooking qualities, and economy in the consumption of fuel. The indestructibility of wrought steel, as compared with cast iron, at once establishes its superiority for cooking ranges.

MATERIAL.—The cold rolled steel plate used in the construction of "THE BLADE" RANGE has many advantages. Malleable Steel Plate is a high grade of metal in its purest state, rolled into plates with high pressure that not only insures a uniform thickness, but increases its density by compressing more closely its texture, making it permanently invincible to the acids produced by the different stages of combustion.

ANOTHER POINT.—Another strong recommendation in favor of Steel Plate is its excellence as a conductor of heat, securing equal expansion and contraction of all parts, subjected to the different degrees of heat, while it does not blister or scale, and owing to its density and fineness of grain is not affected by rust.

CONSTRUCTION.—The bodies and ovens of "THE BLADE" RANGE are made of the highest grade of cold rolled malleable steel, thoroughly patent leveled, having an even and smooth surface and free from scale. The ovens are closely boiler riveted to the bodies of the Ranges, making perfectly tight joints, proof against ashes, dust and soot. The bottoms of the ovens are securely braced with heavy bars of iron, which are riveted to the bottom of ovens with counter-sunk head rivets, thus absolutely preventing their warping or buckling. Size of oven, 14 inches high, 18 inches wide, 21 inches deep.

FIRE BOX.—The fire box of "THE BLADE" RANGE has extra heavy sectional linings, and is mounted with a duplex grate, burns either wood, coal or coke for fuel—a good feature.

ASBESTOS LINED FLUES.—The flues and end of the fire box are asbestos lined. Asbestos being a fire-proof material, indestructible and a non-conducior, it prevents the heat radiating into the room and effectually confines it within the range, against the oven, which tends to great economy in the consumption of fuel, and insures great durability of the range.

TOP WARMING CLOSET.—The top warming closet of "THE BLADE" RANGE is novel and nicely japanned and has revolving doors, swings up under the top of the closet out of the way, taking up no space and permitting the whole of the interior of the closet to be exposed while placing in food to be warmed.

The range weighs 500 lbs. Each range is carefully wrapped with packing paper and crated. The high closet is crated separately, making the shipment consist of two crates. Orders will be promptly filled.

Remit by New York draft, express money order or postoffice order. Give shipping directions plainly. Address all orders to THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Cut Paper Patterns.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered. Do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds. Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Coat With Capes, No. 9140.

One of the smart new gray and black mixed fabrics which are so popular this season is shown here combined with black and velvet and tiny black velvet buttons.

The blouse portion is adjusted with shoulder and underarm seams. The velvet vest is wide at the neck and tapers slightly toward the waist. The blouse closes invisibly in the center front.

The back is plain across the shoulders and closely adjusted at the belt. The fronts are gathered at the lower edge and arranged on a narrow velvet belt, blousing a little in front.

Two shoulder capes start at the sides of the neck and terminate at the vest with small tabs that fasten on the vest with small velvet buttons. They are heavily machine stitched on the edge.

A skirt portion of circular shaping is attached to the belt and fits smoothly over the hips. The fullness at the back is arranged in a box plait each side of the center. This is flatly pressed and falls in plaited folds to the hem.

One-piece bishop sleeves fit the arm closely from shoulder to elbow. They are very wide at the lowed edge, where the fullness is attached to a cuff of unique shaping.

Coats in this style may be made of broadcloth, zibeline, serge, cheviot or tweed and trimmed with contrasting material or made of one fabric with stitched cloth for trimming. They may be made of the same fabrics as the skirt, or worn as separate outside garments.

To make the coat in the medium size will require 4 yards of material 44 inches wide, with ⅝ yard of material for trimming. The pattern, No. 9140, is cut in

9140—Ladies' Coat with Capes.
32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust
sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

Girls' Shirt Waist Costume, No. 9141

Shirt waist costumes for young girls make a pleasing change from blouse suits and have a neat appearance that recommends them to mothers.

An attractive mode is shown here developed in bright red serge with black velvet trimming. The skirt is shaped with five gores fitted smoothly around the waist and flaring stylishly at the hem, where a narrow band of velvet is applied. The closing is made invisibly at the

9141—Girls' Shirt Waist Costume.
6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

back under two inverted plaits which are flatly pressed. The skirt is attached to the lower edge of a fitted body lining that fastens at the back.

The back of the skirt waist is plain across the shoulders and blouses at the belt. The front closes invisibly under a broad center box plait. This is trimmed with large square buttons. Fullness in the front is distributed around the neck and across the shoulders. The skirt waist is gathered at the lower edge and attached to a narrow velvet belt.

Fancy velvet shoulder trimmings extend over the sleeves, and the collar has a pointed tab in front that rests on the box plait. One-piece bishop sleeves fit the upper arm closely and are wide at the wrist, where the fullness is arranged on cuffs shaped to match the other trimming.

Dresses in this style are made of cheviot, cashemere, flannel or mixed fabrics combined with silk, velvet or lace.

To make the dress for a girl of 8 years will require 3 yards of material 36 inches wide, with ¾ yard of velvet. The pattern, No. 9141, is cut in sizes for girls of 6, 8 10 and 12 years.

Fancy Waist With Bolero, No. 9147, and Seven-Gored Skirt, No. 8883.

For outdoor wear velvet is the most fashionable fabric this season. Just now a velvet gown may be worn without a coat, and even in midwinter they are quite comfortable when accompanied by a handsome set of furs.

The costume illustrated is made of rich violet velvet. The waist is made over a glove-fitted featherboned lining of ivory taffeta. The lace waist is plain across the back, and has slight fullness in front at the neck. It blouses slightly over a narrow velvet girdle. The closing is made across the left shoulder and under the arm.

Bishop sleeves fit the upper arm closely. They are very wide at the lower edge, where the fullness is arranged on deep cuffs over which they droop at the back. A plain velvet collar completes the neck.

The bolero is shaped with shoulder and underarm seams, and accompanied by plaited cape sleeves. It may be made adjustable and worn over separate waists if desired. The edges of the bolero are trimmed with lace applique.

Seven gores in the skirt are fitted smoothly around the waist and hips without darts. The closing is made invisibly at the center back under two inverted plaits that are flatly pressed. The skirt is sheath fitting to the knee and flares widely at the floor, where it has a fashionable sweep.

Extensions added at the lower edges of the front gore are arranged in one backward turning plait. Those at the back of the first gore form two plaits, and on the second side gores there are three plaits. These provide considerable extra width at the lower edge.

Straps of velvet finish the tops of the plaits. The skirt touches in front and has a graceful dip at the back. Skirts in this

9147—Ladies' Fancy Waist with Bolero.
8883—Ladies' Skirt.
Waist, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust. Skirt, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inch waist.

style are made without lining and worn over silk drops that are elaborately trimmed with flounces.

Velveteen, corduroy, zibeline and heavy broadcloth are appropriate materials for such costumes, with stamped out cloth, lace or embroidery for the waist.

To make the waist will require 3 yards of lace and 2 yards of velvet. The pattern, No. 9147, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

To make the skirt in medium size will require 5½ yards of material 44 inches wide. The pattern, No. 8883, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32-inch waist measure.

Misses' Plaited Coat, No. 9152.

Long coats are used as separate outside garments or developed in the same fabric as the skirt, make most desirable cloth suits for fall and winter wear.

The illustration shows a stylish coat made of marine blue cheviot with white cloth and blue velvet ribbon for trimming. Plaits extending from shoulder to hem, back and front, are stitched near the edge and give long lines which are particularly becoming to short-waisted girlish figures.

The coat is semi-fitting and drawn in close at the waist with a narrow belt that has a medish dip in front. It fastens in single-breasted style with crystal buttons.

A fancy yoke completes the neck. It is scalloped in front and has long tabs on the shoulders that are fastened to the sleeves and give them the fashionable drooping effect. The yoke is of white cloth heavily embroidered and edged with velvet ribbon.

One-piece bishop sleeves fit the arm closely from shoulder to elbow and are

9152—Misses' Plaited Coat.
12, 14 and 16 years.

very wide at the wrist, where the fullness is arranged on narrow white wristbands drooping at the back.

Broadcloth, zibeline, covert, melton, and light weight clocking are appropriate fabrics for this made with lace, velvet, silk or stamped-out cloth for yoke and wristbands.

To make the coat for a miss of 14 years will require 2½ yards of material 44 inches wide, with three-quarters of a yard for trimming. The pattern, No. 9152, is cut in sizes for misses of 12, 14 and 16 years.

Bath Robe, 9143.

Eiderdown is the most popular fabric for comfortable bath robes and lounging gowns suitable for cold weather wear. This material comes in all the fashionable colors and is delightfully soft and fleecy.

It is shown here in a delicate shade of blue. The garment is adjusted with

9143—Ladies' Bath Robe.
32, 36 and 40 inch bust.

shoulder and underarm seams. It fits well on the shoulders, hanging loosely front and back, with a slight curve under the arms.

A girdle of blue silk cord draws the garment in closely at the waist and ties in front, the ends being fringed to form tassels. The neck is completed with a broad sailor collar that has long stole tabs in front. Ribbon in a darker shade of blue binds the edges and fancy feather stitching is also used to decorate the collar.

The sleeves are shaped with inside seams only, fit the arm well above the elbow and flare widely in bell effect at the wrist. If a bishop sleeve is desired the pattern provides the proper shaping and also wristbands.

Garments in this style are made of flannelette, flannel and Turkish toweling, but eiderdown bath robes are far prettier.

To make the robe in the medium size will require 6 yards of material 36 inches wide. The pattern, No. 9143, is cut in sizes for a 32, 36 and 40-inch bust measure.

Address as follows, including the price of the pattern ordered:

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

NEW DEPARTMENT

Proposed to Have Charge of Insular Affairs.

Washington, Oct. 30.—There is a movement on foot, which is being quietly supported by administration officials, to create a new executive department to look after insular affairs and other matters relating to our noncontiguous territory. Senator Foraker, chairman of the committee on Pacific islands and Porto Rico, is said to be preparing a bill to establish the new department, which he will introduce this winter. There will doubtless be more or less discussion of the matter, but not even the friends of the scheme hope to secure favorable action upon it so soon. It is pointed out that the affairs of the government relating to our newly acquired possessions are so extensive and diversified that they cannot be properly looked after under the present arrangement.

The insular bureau of the war department deals with the Philippine islands, but the 16 clerks under Colonel Edwards are not sufficient to perform the work required of them. Besides it is said that since the archipelago is under civil rule its connection with the war department is misplaced. Porto Rico has no headquarters whatever in Washington. Inquiries about the island are referred to Governor Hunt at San Juan, who, if he has any business to be attended to in Washington, has nobody to address himself to except the President.

Guam and Tutuila, in the Pacific, are under the jurisdiction of the navy department, but their affairs are at a standstill because the interests of the navy are so great that, although Secretary Moody has endeavored to arouse interest in these far-away islands, he has not succeeded. The plan to annex the Danish West Indies has not yet been abandoned, and there is always the prospect of this country taking possession of other pieces of territory in the world.

In view of all these circumstances it is said that the business of our island possessions requires a cabinet officer to attend to it and that the work is so extensive that it would not be inferior to that carried on by other cabinet officers.

It is anticipated that any suggestion to establish a department of insular or colonial affairs would meet with strong opposition from Democrats in congress. It would be taken as an indication that our dependencies could never become anything more than dependencies, which proposition the Republican leaders have consistently refused to affirm or deny.

HUNT'S NEW OFFICE.

Washington, Oct. 28.—It is understood to be the intention of the President to appoint Gov. William H. Hunt, of Porto Rico, United States district judge of Montana, to succeed Judge Hiram Knowles, who expects to retire some time during the approaching winter or early next spring. Judge Knowles was appointed to the federal bench in 1890 and has announced that he will avail himself of his privilege under the law, to retire. Governor Hunt formerly occupied a place on the supreme court bench of Montana.

THE LAND FRAUDS.

Portland, Ore., Oct. 28.—The United States grand jury has returned indictments against three persons on charges of forgery in connection with the entry of public lands in the southern Oregon districts. The persons indicted are Miss Mary L. Ware, Horace G. McKinley and S. A. D. Putere.

Chief Keokuk Dead.

Guthrie, Okla., Oct. 28.—Keokuk, the oldest Indian in the Sac and Fox tribe, is dead at his home at the Sac and Fox agency, 12 miles north of Prague, Okla., aged 85 years. He was an unusually intelligent Indian and very religious, being a member of the Baptist church. Keokuk, Iowa, was named for him, as was also Keokuk Falls, Ohio. He came here to the Sac and Fox arena about 30 years ago.

A FOOD RESCUE

What a Physician's Wife Found Out.

The wife of a well known physician of Oakland, Cal., was brought back to health and strength by food alone at a time when she had prepared to die.

She says of her experience: "I am the wife of a physician and have suffered from catarrh of the stomach more than ten years during which time I suffered untold agonies of mind and body for I could not eat solid food and even liquid foods gave me great distress.

"I was brought at last to confront the crisis of my life. I actually made ready for my departure from friends and husband for I expected to die. When in that state I was induced to try Grape-Nuts and the wonderful effects of this food prove completely that all my trouble was due to improper feeding.

"I began to improve immediately and my weight increased until I have gained 20 pounds since I began the use of Grape-Nuts while my stomach is as sound and well as ever it was and my husband gives all the credit for my wonderful recovery to Grape-Nuts. I have no set time for eating Grape-Nuts, but just feast on it whenever I please. I wish I might tell my sisters everywhere of the marvelous health and strength giving, flesh building elements of Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

TO BE MELTED UP.

Topeka, Kas., Oct. 31.—The silver statue of Ada Rehan, the actress, in the Montana state exhibit at the Chicago world's fair, which has been in the basement of a dry goods store here seven years, is to be melted into bullion on orders of the Shawnee county district court.

After the world's fair the statue was leased to a company organized to exhibit it. Seven years ago it was brought here and a dispute arose between its owners and the company which had control of it. The district court appointed a receiver for the statue and he stored it in the basement of a store. Now it is to be melted, and the proceeds divided between the warring factions. It weighs 2,000 pounds and is worth at present price of silver nearly $20,000.

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON.

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

Aim at perfection in everything, though in most things it is unattainable; however, they who aim at it and persevere, will come much nearer to it than those whose laziness and despondency make them give it up as unattainable.

Thursday.

The never failing source for success and genuine happiness is work, especially if one knows how to work to the best advantage and works with enthusiasm.

Friday.

Silence is the great sentinel over thought: it gives the opportunity to reflect before one speaks.

Saturday.

In a valiant suffering for others, not in slothfully making others suffer for us, did nobleness ever lie. Every noble crown is, and on earth will ever be, a crown of thorns.

Sunday.

Let patience have her perfect work, and bring forth her celestial fruits. Trust to God to weave your threads into the great web, though the pattern shows it not yet.

Monday.

I find it is bad practice to argue with neighbors over the yard fence; but it is a good thing to keep your chickens at home.

Tuesday.

Enjoy the present, whatsoever it be, and be not solicitous for the future; for if you take your foot from the present standing and thrust it toward tomorrow's event, you are in a restless condition.

Where Lies the Key to the Simple Life?

EMILY S. BOUTON.

She is going to be married.

The happy day is drawing near.

Even the beautiful wedding robe is nearly completed. The flowers which are to make the pleasant home a bower of beauty have been ordered. Every minutia of the arrangements which are designed to make the occasion one long to be remembered, have been gone over and definitely settled. Money has been poured out like water in order that the affair may be equal to, or outshine, every other event of the kind near enough in time or space to allow a comparison.

All this is so common that no one stops to ask what is behind it all, how much of self-sacrifice it may represent, or if it means an expenditure that can be illy-afforded. No one, unless it is the tradesmen who must wait for the money which it costs. It may be, however, that so far as that is concerned, the show is legitimate.

Even in the latter case there is still a regrettable side to all this bustle of preparation which continues up to the last moment, and it has to do with the bride herself. She is about to enter upon a new life. It takes its place in importance with birth and death, because of the changes which it will bring to her and to those with whom she is connected. Marriage is, whether she recognizes it or not, the open door by which happiness or misery enter in and alter her whole being.

And yet, though this be true, in these later days, custom decrees that merry-makings of all kinds shall for weeks before the ceremony demand her presence, young friends of her school years, and the companions in later social galeties, vie with each other in farewell entertainments. These are charming attentions but they leave her worn and weary, with no time for thought, no hours of leisure in which she can face the future and try to realize the duties and responsibilities which it is bringing. Even the love which has called her to the new life, is smothered under the pressure of "things" that are in themselves of little or no importance.

One cannot help wondering of what the mother is thinking who permits this exhausting round of pleasures, when the child of her love and care is to go so soon forth from her sheltering arms to meet the changes that wifehood and motherhood must bring to her; changes to which only the vigor and energy of healthy youth will enable her to welcome with gladness. Yet when the questioner looks around and notes the complex life of the present, with which these things are in accord, the answer is plain. The mothers, too, are involved in these insatiable demands of present day customs from which they cannot turn away. Here and there one pauses long enough to see and understand, but has not force enough to stand and stem the tide.

Oh, for the more simple life! Oh, for the sweeping away of the artificialities which annoy and perplex and distress without adding to the happiness!

What is our part as individuals in bringing about this change?

How can we live a more simple life?

That is a question which it is well to stop and put to ourselves, and when it is answered to our satisfaction, then we may be able to know wherein we can help to make life less complex for others.

In the first place, simplicity has no outward badge, although we are very apt to consider that it has. Poverty of appearance is not its distinguishing mark. I have seen people in the plainest clothes and surroundings, who were leading the most complex of lives because they were worrying about non-esentials. There are others dwelling in the midst of luxury, whose life is the very essence of simplicity because they regard character, what one is, as the only real and important thing to be considered.

I am reminded in this connection of what the French author, Charles Wagner, says:

Simplicity is a state of mind. It dwells in the main intention of our lives. A man is simple when his chief care is the wish to be what he ought to be, that is, honestly and naturally human. * * * Let a flower be a flower, a swallow a swallow, a rock a rock, and let a man be a man, and not a fox, a hare, a hog, or a bird of prey—that is the sum of the whole matter."

The gist of the matter is to be ourselves and not try to be anybody else. It is the straining after what does not really belong to us that brings the complexity into our lives. Do you remember what Emerson said? "The things that are really for thee gravitate to thee. * * * O, believe, as thou livest, that every sound that is spoken over the round world, which thou oughtest to hear will vibrate on thine ear! Every proverb, every book, every byword that belongs to thee for aid or comfort shall surely come home through open or winding passages."

John Burroughs expresses the same thought in his beautiful poem "Waiting," one stanza being this.

I stay my haste. I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

Neither one nor the other mean a blind fatalism that would prevent all effort for better things, but rather what Lillian Whiting calls the discerning of the law of divine order running through life, or the perception of a "blessed and beneficent purpose that pervades the spiritual universe."

The blessedness of this feeling that one is not dependent upon external things for happiness cannot be described. It does away with the greater part of the struggle and turmoil of life. We have all experienced the worry and discomfort which a great amount of baggage in traveling brings, and what a delight it is to go unhampered by what, in nine cases out of ten, we do not need or want. Apply the same thing to life. Throw off useless burdens.

"Let the traveler heed well his direction and forces, and keep good faith; and that he may the better devote himself to the essential—which is to progress—at whatever sacrifice, let him simplify his baggage."

At the State Federation meeting in Columbus, last week, I noticed upon the platform a woman whose calm serenity and quiet dignity were especially marked. She was very plainly dressed at all times, and yet it would never occur to her that she was out of place, or needed anything to impress her strong, sweet personality upon the people gathered there. Nothing extraneous, seemingly, could have added to the forceful influence which she exercised by her presence. Ah, thought I, here is an exemplification of a simple life, and what courage and faith and patience ought it to give to others to whom what they desire has not yet "gravitated"

It is not wrong to love the beautiful. On the same platform was another woman whose fine presence was made still more attractive by rich and tasteful attire. She, too, was simple, sweet and gracious in manner, with no hint that her fair womanhood was added to by her fine apparel. Who shall say that she had not equally, with the first, reached the secret of the "simple life," had not found the "state of mind" in which the beautiful that had come to her because it was hers, while pleasant and agreeable, was yet a non-essential?

And so we come back again to the conclusion that simplicity lies within oneself and is manifested through the power of finding and maintaining a hold upon the center of one's own being, unmoved by all that lies without and beyond; undisturbed by failure to reach a possession of what appeals only to the sensuous in human nature. In its finality the "simple life" comes from right thinking.

"There are beautiful, beautiful thoughts within,
Creating me anew.
They teach me that my soul's akin
To all that's good and true.
They are thoughts of Love,
They are thoughts of Peace,
They are thoughts of Joy,
That will never cease,
Nor bid my soul adieu."

endeavor are essential to success in any pursuit, and attention to these, the only means of bringing our lives into conditions that are lovely and harmonious.

It is our duty, then, to be zealous in hastening the advent of that blessing that will take possession of our souls and satisfy our hearts; it requires no formal display of words, for "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."—M. H. Williams, Mo.

A GOOD WORD FOR "DAISY."

I say, God bless Daisy Thornton and her efforts to keep her little children out of the street, and to herself, a part of the time. Of course we all owe a certain amount of social duty to our neighbors, but our first duty is to our children, and in your place, I think I should have it distinctly understood by my neighbors that, for at least half of the day, neither my house nor my children were at the service of others.—"A Friend from Iowa."

STILL ANOTHER.

Well, Daisy Thornton, you have more patience than I have or you would send those troublesome children home to their thoughtless and selfish mother. I would never make myself a nurse-maid for the neighbors—unless that was my business for which I was paid. Of course this woman is "sensitive"—such people usually are and feel dreadfully hurt if their children are not allowed to make nuisances of themselves by the neighbors—but I should take the risk of offending such, rather than keep good friends outwardly and be boiling over with hard thoughts inwardly.

It is no kindness to a neighbor to allow her to annoy people simply because she knows no better, or knowing, has no regard for others, so, on strictly moral grounds, and for the woman's own good (not to mention my own comfrt) I think I should institute a different state of affairs.—"Helen Virginia."

ASKED AND ANSWERED.

Mrs. E. G. G., Indiana—The quotation for which you ask reads thus:

Life is but a winter day,
Some have breakfast, and away,
Others to dinner stay
And are full fed;
The oldest man but sups, then goes to bed;
Large is his debt who lingers out the day,
Who goes the soonest has the least to pay.

The author of the quotation is unknown, the verse being taken from a tombstone in a Scottish cemetery.

THE BENEFIT OF CHEERFULNESS

Gdo bless the man who can make us laugh,
Who can make us forget for a time,
In the sparkling mirth of a paragraph,
Or a bit of ridiculous rhyme,
The burden of care that is carried each day,
The thoughts that awaken a sigh,
The sorrows that threaten to darken our way—
God bless the dear man, say I.
—Selected.

Here, There, Everywhere.

SEPTEMBER.

"The Golden Rod is waving his yellow plumes as if he were monarch of all creation; the wheat, the corn, are golden, too. Oh, Heart, hast thou not thy gold to bring this glad September day? I can wish for thee nothing better than that thy year's harvest is ripening into fruition—that the Master Reaper is turning the fruits of thy hands and lips into gold today."

—Ida Scott Taylor.

If cotton goods are soaked in hot, salt water, until the water is cool, it will prevent their fading. Dark prints should never be washed in the same water that has been used for light colored or white goods, as the white lint will show on them; black stockings should be washed in clean water for the same reason. If these are first washed thoroughly in strong salt water, then rinsed in clear water, they will retain their color as long as they last.

In the kitchen never allow tea or coffee grounds to be poured into the sink. Never pour grease or greasy water into the drain pipes of a sink as it will congeal and harden as soon as it reaches a cold place in the pipes, and soon fill them. As often as once a week, and in large families where much cooking and dishwashing is done, the pipes should be flushed with very hot water, in which a quantity of soda, a lump of coarse salt and twice as much quicklime has been dissolved. This solution will clear the pipes of every possible contamination. Follow this in half an hour with a flush of clean, boiling water. Use water enough to drive all obstructions beyond the turn in the pipe where it enters the sewer.

To set lead pencil drawing or writing, hold it over the steam of a boiling kettle. This, it is said, will make the marks permanent.

Save all the pieces of pretty wall paper left from decorating your house and this winter utilize them by making boxes for candy, gloves, handkerchiefs, etc., of them. Fold the paper into the shape you want your box to be and fasten the edges together with a drop of paste.

In making chocolate, it is better to mix the sugar and the grated chocolate dry; then when the milk is warm—not hot—dip some of it over the dry mixture and it will soon dissolve it so it can be added to the boiling milk. If corn starch is employed with any preparation of sugar and chocolate, use it the same way.

If any one tells you to use "Phospho crystals" to soften water for washing delicate fabrics without injuring them do not think you must do so for a prominent New York chemist has said that half a cupful of vinegar to a gallon of water will be a perfect substitute for this very expensive, and little known, substance.

For a hard cough, pour one cupful of cold water over two ounces of pulverized gum arabic and two-thirds of a cupful of sugar. Steep till thick, two heaping tablespoonfuls of flaxseed in three cupfuls of cold water. Set it in a hot place, but not where it will boil. Strain this over the sugar and gum arabic, and add the juice of two lemons. A tablespoonful of this taken every half hour, will soon loosen and cure the cold.

Most of the dry garbage of a house can be destroyed by burning it on top of the oven under the second cover of the range. Here it comes in direct contact with the hot air from the fire, which it does not check as when it is placed directly on the coal, or wood. It burns without odor if the pipe draft is left open and will not interfere with the baking, or injure the stove.

Silk ties and handkerchiefs should be washed in lukewarm water with some fine soap, well rinsed in clear water, rolled up tightly in a cloth and ironed before they are quite dry. For ties, a cloth placed between the silk and the iron will prevent them from looking shiny.

Turpentine will remove printer's ink from any article; wet the spots with the turpentine, let it lie a few minutes, and then wash as usual.

SAUCES AND RELISHES.

Lemon Cups.

Cut from one end of large lemons, enough of the rind so the fruit will stand; from the other end cut a larger slice. Remove the pulp, wash the cup with cold water and set away to become very cold. Strain a pint or a quart of small oysters—the quantity depending upon how many cups you wish to serve—wash them free from every bit of grit, or shell, and place them on ice to chill. Prepare a sauce of the juice of the lemons, half a teaspoonful of Worcester sauce, two or three drops of tabasco, a salt spoonful of salt and a dash of white pepper. Fill the cups with the chilled oysters, pour a little of the sauce over each and serve with cheese wafers.

Tomato Sauce.

Peel, and cut up, enough ripe tomatoes to make one pint; cook until soft, then strain and add one tablespoonful of butter and salt and pepper to taste. Dissolve one tablespoonful of corn starch in a little water, stir all together and let it simmer on the back of the range for ten or fifteen minutes, stirring it often until the starch is all assimilated. Serve with fried chops or cutlets. By adding herbs and seasonings of various kinds, different sauces may be prepared from this base.

Canned tomatoes can be used in place of the fresh ones if desired.

Sauce Piquant.

(Requested.)

To one pint of drawn butter add one tablespoonful each of vinegar and lemon juice, two tablespoonfuls each of chopped capers, pickles and olives, half a teaspoonful of onion juice, a little salt, and a few grains of cayenne pepper. Mix thoroughly and use with vegetable croquettes, or meats.

dreams of country life in which you have some time indulged and you would in your heart, realize the meaning of our dear Field's cry of wanting to live where "whistles don't blow, nor bells ring, nor gongs sound." Not absolute stillness—just the buzzing of the bees, the whispering of the leaves, the babbling of the brook—just the sounds that lull the tired heart and body to rest. I wish you could all have a large slice of the peace and joy that surrounds such a home life.

Do some of you think it is the world of thought that brings peace and joy, with no reference to the physical surroundings? A tree cannot show the beauty of its symmetrical trunk, the long graceful, sweeping branches, or its perfect coloring if its roots cannot find in the soil the nourishment they need; neither can we expect our fellowmen to develop into their highest perfection if their surroundings be uncongenial, where there is no food for higher thoughts and better life. To be sure, there is occasionally one who has the mental and moral strength to reach out beyond and above all drawbacks and gain the help they really need, but these are the exceptions.

One way by which we can gain a more kindly interest in life is offered us by our M. G. R. circle. Here we are brought into a kindlier feeling toward many whom we may never see, by our letters telling of our pleasant homes, our joys and sorrows, and we are drawn to feel sympathy and interest in each other; to appreciate the kindly expressed wishes and to feel that we can, each of us, do something toward making the world better.

I have long intended to write, but a little work, a little play, a little pleasure and a little pain; a few tears and many smiles and the days are gone. Sometimes I say:

"Who's seen my day? 'Tis gone away
Nor left a trace, in any place.
If I could but find its footfalls in some mind—
Some spirit water's stirred by wand of deed or word—
I should not stand at shadowy eve
And for my day, so grieve and grieve."

Does any other one feel thus? The Keynotes of Harmony tell us that "it is only the work done for God and others that is lasting." Is our work of the kind that will last, or is it only for ourselves?—"Missouri."

This beautiful, sunshiny Autumn morning has made me think of the M. G. R., and what a delightful thing it would be if we could all have a really, truly meeting! What a great amount of sunshine, and good, is radiating from this band of ours if we are all doing "all the good we can to all the people we can." Ours is a grand motto, and may we practice it to the close of our lives.

"Muggins" gives us a beautiful lesson in his letter when he says that though he had been handicapped all his life, yet he was content. Any one who can feel thus is sure to live a useful and successful life, for God never puts us in the wrong place, or sends us anything that is not for our good.

Life is, to a great extent, what we make it, and he who stops for obstacles in the road will never reach the desired goal. How often we are discontented when we have health, home, friends and a moderate amount of wealth.

I agree with "Cousin Patsy" in regard to the sentimental man. I admire the man who has abundant sympathy for both man and beast, and who is not ashamed to acknowledge the fact.

"Hornett," when girls are so weak as to be seen in company with, and to marry men whom they know to be even moderate drinkers, these girls have no self-respect, and the "wild oats" farming will prosper in such a family. I like this sentiment expressed by Coventry Patmore:

"Ah, wasteful woman! She who may
On her sweet self set her own price,
Knowing he cannot choose but pay—
How she has cheapened Paradise.
How given for naught her priceless gift;
How spoiled the bread, and spilled the wine—
Which, spent with due respective thrift,
Had made brutes men, and men divine."

"A JOLLY SPINSTER."

Nothing definite has yet been decided in regard to our work for the winter. "Bro. Jonathan" is in favor of another serial story and sends this list of writers: "New England Girl," "John, Jr., "Oregon Bach," "Buckeye Schoolma'am," "Illinois," and "Coralyn." It will be well to decide this matter soon, in order that we may have plenty of time. Thus far, the majority of votes has been in favor of short stories by any who will write them, and we have a Thanksgiving story promised us. The copy for this must be sent so as to reach this office by the 5th of November, or very soon after, in order to appear in the Thanksgiving number of The Blade.

Those who will send short stories can do so, as they will not interfere with a serial, should we decide to have one. The suggestion that was made that each one should send an idea of a model letter on any subject that might be chosen, is an excellent one, and if carried out, would give practice in a different line of work from any we have yet taken.

Let each member of the M. G. R. get at work and resolve to make this winter's work something to be proud of; something that will prove the ability and good will of its two thousand members.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—Let the "kitten" in today; it is my nineteenth birthday and brother says he thinks that is rather old for a "kitten." At any rate I want to come in and I will bring for your amusement the family of real kittens—the dearest, sweetest, cutest little things you ever saw. Two of them are named for two of our nicest M. G. R.'s and one for a brave soldier boy. One is Maltese, one black and white and the other a tortoise little brindle; I wish you could all come over today and see them play. I am sure "Coralyne" would enjoy them.

"Lena Rivers" is away on her vacation and I'm keeping office for her; she says I am a handy thing to have around.

"Oregon Bach," I thank you for your bread recipe and think it might be very good—for the kittens. I shall try it when I have time.

Where are "Ragweed" "El Homo" and "Fairy Flora?" Let us hear from them, and it would be sweet music for us to hear again the chirp of our "Cricket" before cold weather lushes its music for the winter.

I just came in today to let you know that I was still a member of the circle and, as usual, have said a great deal of nothing, so with love and best wishes for Miss Prudence and all M. G. R.'s, I will go back to my game with the kittens.—"Unicetti." Mo.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—If you would like to know how blue the sky can be, how contentedly the soft white clouds can sail in its depths, how joyously the birds can sing, how zealously the chickens can chase the butterflies—poor deluded insects—come join me in my swinging chair on the veranda. I have some papers here if you wish to read, but I think instead, you would try to realize some of the

Banner Puzzlers

For September.

New Work—Cleo Davis.
Solutions—Helen

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born of a Protestant family in Yorkshire, in the year 1570. He became a Roman Catholic at an early age and served with the Spanish army in the Netherlands. Inspired with fanatical zeal for his new religion, on his return to England he entered into a plot with several Catholic gentlemen, for blowing up the king, his ministers, and the members of both houses of parliament, on its opening October 5, 1605, nearly three hundred years ago today. He was taken with the burning match in his hand, and after having been put to the torture, was publicly executed January 31, 1606. In the remembrance of this event, in most English towns, but particularly in London, a grotesque figure, stuffed with straw, is carried about the streets on the 5th of November, and finally committed to the flames.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Three trains of cars start at the same time, and run with uniform speed. The first train is 50 miles ahead of the other two, at the start. The third train starts from the same depot as the second, and runs on a parallel track. It overtakes the first train, and immediately reversing its engine, runs in the opposite direction. It meets the second train where the first one started. How far does the third train run?

MARLEY CRANFORD.

3.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O O O X
X O O O O X
X O O O O X
X O O O O X
X O O O O X
X O O O O X
X O O O O X

1.—A kind of cab.

KING BABY.

King Baby on his throne
Sits reigning O, sits reigning O!
King Baby on his throne
Sits reigning all alone.

His throne is Mother's knee,
So tender O, so tender O!
His throne is Mother's knee,
Where none may sit but he.

His crown it is of gold,
So curly O, so curly O!
His crown it is of gold,
In shining tendrils rolled.

His kingdom is my heart,
So loyal O, so loyal O!
His kingdom is my heart,
His own in every part.

Divine are all his laws,
So loyal O, so loyal O!
Divine are all his laws,
With Love for end and cause.

King Baby on his throne
Sits reigning O, sit reigning O!
King Baby on his throne
Sits reigning all alone.

—Laurence Alma-Tadema.

IMPLICIT FAITH.

A neighbor being very fond of animals, had a kennel of five dogs. He did not have any cats on the premises, for the dogs considered cats their legitimate prey. To tree or chase one was their delight.

One morning when the dogs were in the barn, waiting for something worthy of their attention to present itself, an innocent-minded, simple-hearted, half-grown kitten, leisurely entered the open door and approached the dogs with the intention of joining their company. It chanced that the kitten had not been raised among her kind, but had been in constant association with a company of friendly dogs.

Yes, she loved dogs; for they were her friends, and she now had an opportunity to show her friendliness. Before the dogs had time to recover from their astonishment and bewilderment at the audacity of the intruder, the little kitten walked up to the biggest dog in the kennel and began to purr and rub against the dog, giving evidence of her friendliness in true cat fashion.

Some of the dogs now pricked up their ears, and waited for the cat to run, holding themselves ready for a chase. The kitten receiving no attention from the big dog, observed the expectant attitude of the other dogs, but interpreted their hostile intention for playfulness. So instead of running from them, the kitten began to walk toward them. Having heretofore chased cats and being entirely unaccustomed to facing them, they did not know what to make of the new situation in which they were placed, and as the kitten did not seem to be afraid of them, they became afraid of the kitten, and backed away as fast as they had approached.

Two other dogs had closed around the little kitten from behind, ready to pounce upon it, when they were observed by the little intruder. Recognizing in dogs no sentiment but friendliness, the little trustful kitten stopped and turned to the two dogs. These cat-destroyers were dumfounded at the audacity of the kitten; but, before they had time to recover from their surprise the kitten began playing with them in a friendly manner.

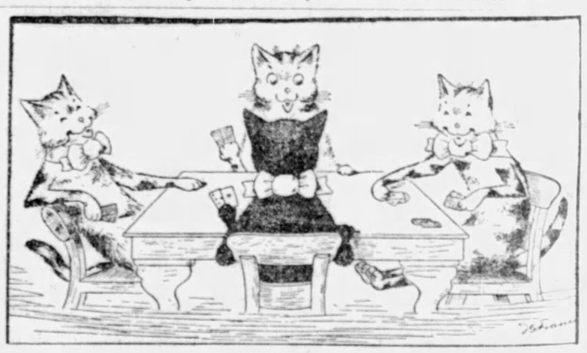
The contagion of good will was the kitten brought with it completely became all the opposite sentiment to cat-chasers and the kitten was in their good graces and permanently established as one of their fast friends.

Cats were killed by these dogs forward as they had done before, but a specimen of the feline tribe was given reception and was welcome among their midst.

Upon the morning of its introduction to them, if a single suspicion of doubtful fear had entered the mind of any ten, if a single hair along its spine become erect, or its tail grown bushy, it had spit or expressed the slightest trace of antagonism that moment would have been killed. But such implicit faith in the good intentions of nines and its fidelity to its memory all good things it knew about dogs, and its life and made playmates of them. Implicit trust receives its reward.

our lives we often fail to trust, implicitly to the goodness of things in the great plan of the universe.—E. K. in Mirror.

THE FEARLESS KITTEN.



EUCHRED!

A Book of Cheerful Cats. —Copyright The Century Co.

2.—The sun god of the Greeks.
3.—A kind of beetle.
4.—Part of an ear of corn.
5.—The dominion of an emperor.
6.—A kind of sailing vessel.
7.—To enclose in a cyst.

Primals and finals—two of the 'Cademites.

U. NO. HOO.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in distress, but not in pain;
My second's in duress, but not in constrain;
My third is in liar, but not in cheat;
My fourth is in fire, but not in heat;
My fifth is in pique, but not in mad;
My sixth is in meek, but not in mud;
My seventh's in drawl, but not in hum;
My whole is what Lucifer sought to become.
Begin at the first and find my name,
Or begin at the last, it is all the same.
MILTON.

5.—QUERY.

What American general never gained a victory, although his defeats had all the effects of victories?

W. C. MOLLETT.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"Sing notes of love, that some who hear
Far off, inert, may lend an ear;
Rise up and wonder, and draw near.

"Lead life of love, that others who
Behold your life, may likewise do
With love, and cast their lot with you."
METTA.

Answers to Puzzles of October 22.

1.—Helen Hunt Jackson.
2.—$1.29 apiece. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming square: Pope, Owen, Ben-I, Enid.
4.—Evangeline, by Longfellow; Snow-bound, by Whittier; Lars, by Bayard Taylor; Thanatopsis, by Bryant; The Raven, by Poe.
5.—The Royal Library of Ancient Nineveh was discovered within the palace of Asshur-bani-pal at Nineveh. There were two chambers, the floors of which were heaped with books, or, more correctly, with tablets of clay, the writing upon some of them being so minute as to require the aid of a magnifying glass in order to decipher it. The library was open to the people, and embraced a great variety of subjects, the greater part being lexicons and treatises on grammar; other works intended as text books; perhaps the most curious tablets found were those issued by the government and redeemable in gold and silver on presentation at the king's treasury. Copies of treaties, deeds, mortgages, etc., have been found, and also one tablet bearing the "will of Sennacherib," the oldest writing in existence.
6.—William Wordsworth wrote—

"Books are years
Within whose silent chambers treasures lies,
Preserved from age to age."

Chat.

The solution of Helen's problem answered today is this:

The cost of each book was $1.50; 50 off leaves $1.50, minus .50 equals $1.00; 50 off leaves $1.00 minus 10 equals .90; the real cost of each book; 47 1-3% equals .39 gain on each; .50 plus .39 equals $1.29, selling price of each book.

There was a fine attendance at 'Cademy this morning. The boys were represented by Robert Roland Cross, U. No. Hoo and W. P. E. The present were Mrs. H. Larned and Mrs. E. Willson. Another pupil recited but only initials were given, the Schoolmistress could not "classify it."

Will K. M. B. please send full name that this difficulty may be overcome.

Robert R., why shouldn't you come to school some more? We are never too old to learn, you know!

Perry Cross, you are almost a stranger, but a very welcome one nevertheless.

U. No. Hoo, it is allowable to count your own puzzles.

Mrs. H. Larned, please have more faith in that "intellect" of yours.

Mrs. J. E. Willson, your understanding was perfectly correct.

W. P. E., the Schoolmistress is glad you are to send in a full set for petition.

White velvet, or broadcloth, can be cleaned by rubbing with flour or meal, brushing it off and renewing as often as needed to remove the dirt.

A FAMOUS MUSICIAN.

THEODORE LESCHETISKY.

A biography of Theodore Leschetizky, the greatest of living piano teachers, has just been published and shows itself an absorbing volume containing much of interest to the general reader as well as to the musician.

The personal, rather than the professional, side of the virtuoso's story is related by his sister-in-law, Countess Angele Potocka, who has written the memoirs frequently from Leschetizky's own stories of the incidents and experiences of his life, repeating in several instances the words of the anecdotes as they were told to the biographer by the musician himself.

Born of a great Polish family, for fifty years Leschetizky has been a prominent figure in the world, and especially important in the social and musical life of Russia, Hungary and Poland. Much of his long life has been like a romance, and the memoirs describing him as child, youth and old man present many scenes and introduce many interesting people with whom his brilliant career has brought him in contact.

As "the man who taught Paderewski," the musician has gained an importance which adds to the lustre of his own brilliant achievements, and the passages in the book relating to Paderewski as student and artist are some of its most interesting.

"I remember the night that Leschetizky brought out his brilliant pupil, Ignace Paderewski," writes the Countess. "His performance of an original theme and variations was not greeted with special favor. Indeed, some local musicians were heard to remark that the young man did not seem to promise much. But his keener master opposed envious criticism with the now unanswerable statement, 'Ah, my dear —, you will have to get used to hearing that young man's name.' Yet, as he stood nonchalantly in the passage way his heavy head resting against the wall, those who foresaw his great future were probably few."

The record of a long life, in the main a happy one, must necessarily contain an occasional comedy, and, while the romantic element is uppermost, the chronicle is not lacking in touches of humor. Concerning his present characteristics, his biographer says:

"During the carnival Leschetizky loves to take his wife to banquets and balls, especially mask balls, of which he is very fond, for he is old only in years, as his bright eyes, elastic gait, and sunny smile attest. His head is a little bowed, but his shoulders are strangely young. I have known him for nineteen years, and have noticed no change in him. He has enemies, but I believe that every one meeting him succumbs to his charm, especially those who are previously prejudiced against him. He has a surprising talent for mimicry. I have seen him personate a Polish Jew, assuming the facial characteristics with such perfection that I myself spent some time in conversation with him before discovering the travesty.

"Speaking of his personal traits, I must mention a little weakness of his—an inordinate attachment for certain inanimate objects; a pencil which he insists brings him ideas and which he will not allow any one else to use; certain articles of wearing apparel which he cannot be prevailed upon to relinquish even when worn to shabbiness. And to his personal adornment he pays all conviction, with a tenacity really unworthy of his own broad-mindedness."

Miss Genevieve Seymour Lincoln is the translator of this readable book and there are fourteen illustrations, showing portraits of Leschetisky, and scenes and persons connected with his life.

The Century Co., New York.

The Cozy Corner

"WHY" AND HOW?

Do any of The Blade readers use a dirty towel day after day? If so, why? I have been much surprised when away from home to find people—not at all poor—using towels that I would not touch. Not long ago in a handsome town-house, I was invited into a bath room where the one towel was so filthy—yes, that is the proper word to describe its condition—that I used my clean pocket handkerchief to dry my hands with, rather than touch "the" towel.

There is no economy in using one towel a week either in its wear or in the laundering. What do others think?

If in washing flannels you will squeeze them through suds as hot as your hands will bear, two or three times, and then through clear, hot water and never, never iron them, they will not shrink as long as they last. This is the assurance of thirty years' experience.

When you stew half, or the whole of a pumpkin that is very good, sift it all, and what you do not want to use at once, spread on plates or tins, and dry in the open stove-oven, stirring it occasionally so it will dry in every part. It will become as hard as chips and will keep good a year. When wanted for use, soak in water over night, or steam carefully and it will be as good as the fresh pumpkin.

That "Young Housekeeper" should not allow herself to be so imposed upon. Omit for once to ask your lazy neighbor to eat with you and see if she does not take the hint. She will probably be offended, but I would sooner offend her than be so annoyed.—"Buckeye Mother," Ohio.

"LEAVE OUT THE USELESS THINGS."

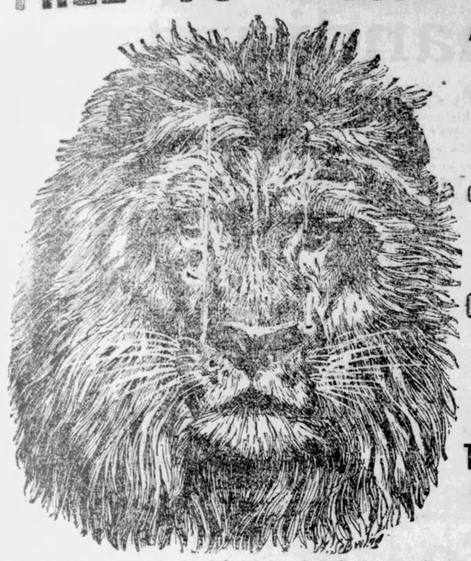
This suggestion is replete with wisdom, but what are the "useless things?" This question can only be answered by experimental knowledge and observation. It requires close study to be competent to distinguish, and to discard from the mind that which is detrimental to the better elements of our natures.

"A mob of thoughts"—a most appropriate expression—crowd themselves into the mind to the exclusion of that which would have been profitable to ourselves and to others and the thoughts that could have produced good results lie dormant—unawakened to action.

Noble purposes beget noble aspirations, and if we would be the recipients of benign blessings we must open the door of the intellect to salutary influences and exclude all that is derogatory to the loftiest attainments; to compass this, separateness often seems necessary.

We should do nothing in a merely perfunctory manner, but when duty calls, should not hesitate to begin our work cheerfully, believing our labors will not be in vain. Energy and honest

FREE TO WEAK MEN



A DISCOVERY OF A REMEDY HAS BEEN MADE THAT RESTORES LOST MANHOOD AND GIVES MAN THE VITALITY OF A LION.

ONE WEEK'S TRIAL PACKAGE SENT FREE TO ALL MEN WHO WRITE FOR IT.

Regenerative Tablets is the only recognized positive and permanent cure for Lost Manhood in all its forms and stages.

It is scientifically prepared by the best chemists in the world. The reputation of the institution is such, that all physicians know when they stand sponsor for a remedy, that remedy must be exactly as represented. And when upon their reputation they make the statement that Regenerative Tablets will cure all cases of Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhoea, Varicocele or weakness of any nature of the nerve or sexual organs, a cure must be positive and permanent. This Company will send every person who is suffering from nervous diseases a week's treatment absolutely free. There is but one test of genuine medicine and that is the results which are obtained by its use; if it cures the disease for which it is prepared it is a true remedy. This is the test by which the Fallopia Lynn Co. wish their one week free treatment to be tried. After using Regenerative Tablets one week, the sufferer will find new vigor in his organs; new force in his muscles; new blood in his veins; new ambition; a new man in vitality, health and appearance. Regenerative Tablets has a peculiarly grateful effect and the patient feels the benefit after its first day's use. It goes direct to the seat of the trouble, no matter of how long standing, giving strength and development where it is needed. This marvelous remedy banishes all feelings of bashfulness toward the opposite sex; cures all the ills and troubles that come from early abuse, excess of overwork and business cares, all of which result in premature loss of strength, and memory; emissions, impotency and varicocele. Regenerative Tablets will effect a cure at any age, there is no case that it will not cure permanently except where epilepsy or insanity has already been reached. Fallopia Lynn Co. makes no restrictions, every person who writes will be sent a week's treatment absolutely free and postpaid, carefully wrapped in a plain package with no advertising on it to indicate what it contains. They have received thousands of letters from people all over the country telling of the most astonishing cures made by Regenerative Tablets. Their one week free offer is genuine, and no embarrassing questions asked. Write today to the Fallopia Lynn, Co., 508 Burlington Building, St. Louis, Mo., and receive the week's treatment free; their book, which is also free and sent with the free treatment, will explain how to take the treatment in private and cure yourself at home.

VATICAN ON FIRE.

Great Damage Done to the Museum Halls.

Rome, Nov. 2.—Fire started at 8:30 o'clock last night in that portion of the vatican containing the hall of inscriptions, where the pope gives his audience and which is adjacent to the famous pinacoteca, or gallery of pictures, caused considerable damage and much excitement. Great efforts were made by the vatican forces to control the flames and the firemen of Rome were called to lend help. At 11:30 o'clock the fire was under control. No lives were lost.

Pope Pius X came to the scene in person and remained until the arrangements to fight the fire were completed.

The fire caused a greater sensation in Rome than has any other event since the death of Pope Leo. Fires in Rome are exceptional because of the heavy stone and brick construction of the buildings and the outbreak of flames in such a conspicuous place, wherein were many celebrated treasures, brought out great numbers of anxious people in spite of the heavy rain which had been falling throughout the day. The safety of the pope was the first thought in everyone's mind, but this was soon assured.

The first intimation of fire came when smoke was seen issuing from the apartment of M. Marle, above that of Father Ehrle, the librarian, who lived over the library itself. M. Marle is a celebrated French restorer of ancient manuscripts and illuminated books; he is at present engaged in copying work and his first productions have been selected for part of the vatican's exhibit at the St. Louis exposition. The famous Bramante staircase leads to that part of the vatican where the fire started.

The gendarmes broke in the doors of M. Marle's apartment and found him in a heavy sleep. It is supposed that he retired and forgot to take proper precautions with his kitchen fire, which probably blazed up and ignited near-by hangings.

The entire museum of inscriptions, the rooms of Father Ehrle, part of the library and the printing houses were entirely flooded with water. It is impossible to reach even an approximate idea of the extent of the damage. Many articles were saved, including some ancient and very valuable arms which were recently moved to the library room from the Borgia apartment to make room for the new residence of the papal secretary of state.

WHAT KRUGER SAYS.

Mentone, France, Nov. 2.—Paul Kruger, the former president of the Transvaal republic, replying today to the gift of a statue from subscribers to the Patri, said: "I do not despair. A man of my age has no further earthly expectations, but I have confidence in the justice of God. The younger generation will witness the triumph of this justice and will see the realization of our experience and patience. Thank you for what you have done for the cause of the Boers and thank you for not forgetting me in my exile and grief."

Mr. Kruger is described as being constantly occupied in reading the Bible, as desiring isolation and as maintaining remarkable bearing. But, he is calmly resigned to the events in South Africa.

The Patri asserts that an unwritten chapter of the war will appear later, disclosing the fact that the Boers relied on the promises of Germany, but that Great Britain succeeded in gaining Germany's neutrality. It will also be shown, the Patri adds, that the Boers had planned to cripple British commerce by the fitting out of privateers, "which Mr. Kruger prevented, not wishing to have to resort to such a supreme remedy."

Guidi Coming Here.

Manila, Oct. 29.—Monsignor Guidi, the Roman prelate sent to Manila as apostolic delegate to conduct negotiations between the Vatican and the United States government regarding the sale of land held in the Philippines by the friars, is urging a settlement of the matter before Governor Taft leaves for America. The governor, upon his part, says he is in hopes that the sale will be concluded before his departure, from the fact that the friars have reduced their price considerably.

We Want You to Try Us

To send us a trial order and test our ability to satisfy you in every particular. We have special catalogues on almost every line you can think of. Tell us what kind of goods you are interested in, and we will send you, absolutely free, any of the following illustrated catalogues quoting wholesale prices. Be sure to mention the one you want, and we will send it Free of Charge.

Furniture	Stationery	
Farm Implements	Toys	
Vehicles	Musical Instruments	
Sewing Machines	Silverware	
Hardware	Carpets and Rugs	
Crockery	Underwear	
Glassware	Groceries	
Stoves	Bicycles	
Sporting Goods	Baby Carriages	
Harness	Dry Goods	
Blacksmith Tools	Photographic Goods	
Dairy Goods	Notions	
Telephones	Books	
Electrical Goods	Shoes	33 Years
House Paints	Millinery	In the Same
Watches	Cloaks	Business
Drugs	Furs	

Men's and Boys' Suits (both Ready-Made and Made-to-Order) including Samples.

If you desire our complete catalogue, a book of over 1100 pages, and weighing 3½ pounds, send for Catalogue No. 72, and enclose 15 cents in either stamps or coin. The small catalogues are free. Buy your goods at wholesale prices.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
Michigan Avenue, Madison & Washington Streets
CHICAGO

STEALING PUBLIC LANDS.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The annual report of Hon. W. A. Richards, commissioner of the general land office, says that there was in the past year a large increase in the total number of supposedly fraudulent land entries over the preceding year. He attributes their discovery largely to an order of the secretary of the interior, dated November 2, 1902, directing the investigation of all entries made under the timber and stone act in the states of California, Oregon and Washington. Under this order alone 10,000 entries have been suspended and there are now fifteen special agents of

WM. A. RICHARDS.

the land office in that field engaged in ferreting out the fraudulent entries.

Commissioner Richards also states that during the year there were reported 135 unlawful enclosures of public land, covering an area of 2,605,390 acres. Seventy-nine of these enclosures have been removed and proceedings are pending to compel the removal of the remaining number. He says, however, that the total number here mentioned is only a fraction of the enclosures maintained in violation of the law, the special agents having found it impossible to give attention to many others because of the order for a special investigation of the entries under the timber and stone act.

Complaint is made of the operation of the act of March 11, 1902, to facilitate entries. Referring to this law the commissioner says:

"The privileges gained by the act have been greatly abused, particularly by United States commissioners, who have often been parties to wholesale frauds in connection with the entries made before them. Affidavits and entry papers have been prepared in the names of fictitious entrymen and other ways have been devised by these officers to assist parties to evade compliance with the requirements of the law."

The report makes a strong plea for a larger force of special agents.

CHARGE AGAINST MADDEN

Washington, Nov. 2.—Postmaster General Payne today admitted that an investigation is being made of charges involving the office of Third Assistant Postmaster General Madden in connection with the speculation of philatelics in certain valuable specimen postage stamps. The charges were made in a philatelic organ in April, 1902, but were only brought to the attention of the President and postmaster general, it is stated, last Friday, when an investigation of the matter was immediately ordered.

The investigation is still in progress. Mr. Madden today gave out a statement, in which he says:

"I court the fullest and most searching investigation. It will show the absolute falsity of such charges. There has not been during my administration a single stamp sold, or a single proof of a stamp sold by me to any collector or to any other person whatsoever. Any statement to the contrary is false."

Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow, who has charge of the postal investigation, was closeted with Mr. Madden today presumably in connection with the published statements, but he declined to discuss the matter. Postmaster General Payne said today that while the charges made in the philatelic organ were not directed against Mr. Madden, the allegations, however, involved his office.

BRISTOW'S REPORT.

Washington, Oct. 30.—Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow has practically completed the abstract of his report on the postal investigation. The abstract, as now drafted, makes between 20,000 and 25,000 words. The report itself, it is now stated, comprises 2,500,000 words of exhibits and 110,000 of the report proper. The report is being considered by the attorney general.

Millerto to Die.

Manila, Oct. 29.—Faustino Millerto, leader of the band of Ladrones which for months past has been raiding the province of Rial, has been sentenced to death. Two of his officers have been sentenced to imprisonment for life and two others to imprisonment for 20 years.

Deafness Can Be Cured.

I Have Made the Most Marvelous Discovery for the Positive Cure of Deafness and Head Noises and I Give the Secret Free.

With This Wonderful Mysterious Power I Have Made People Deaf for Years Hear the Tick of a Watch in a Few Minutes.

Send Me No Money—Simply Write Me About Your Case and I Send You the Secret by Return Mail Absolutely Free.

After years of research along the lines of the deeper scientific mysteries of the occult and invisible of Nature-forces I have found the cause and cure of deafness and head noises, and I am enabled by this same mysterious knowledge and

I Have Demonstrated That Deafness Can Be Cured.—Dr. Guy Clifford Powell.

power to give to every unfortunate and suffering person perfect hearing again; and I say to those who have thrown away their money on cheap apparatus, salves, air pumps, washes, douches and the list of innumerable trash that is offered the public through flaming advertisements, I can and will cure you and cure you to stay cured. My treatment method is one that is so simple it can be used in your own home. You can investigate fully, absolutely free and you pay for it only after you are thoroughly convinced that it will cure you, as it has thousands of others. It makes no difference with this marvelous new method how long you have been deaf, nor what caused your deafness, this new treatment will restore your hearing quickly and permanently. No matter how many remedies have failed you—no matter how many doctors have pronounced your case hopeless, this new magic method of treatment will cure you. I prove this to you before you pay a cent for it. Write today and I will send you full information and proof from others, cured, absolutely free by return mail. Address Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 199 Auditorium Building, Peoria, Ill. Remember, send no money—simply your name and address. You will receive an immediate answer and full information by return mail

AN ELECTRIC STORM.

Chicago, Oct. 31.—Serious electrical disturbance, said to be due to the aurora borealis, caused great inconvenience to telegraph and telephone companies today. Telegraph wires in all directions from Chicago felt the effect, in some localities causing a total cessation of business. Long distance telephone wires were similarly affected, traffic being entirely suspended for several moments at times. One report gave the cause as huge waves of electric force passing through the earth paralyzing the strength of the currents in the wires.

New York, Oct. 31.—A brilliant display of the aurora borealis early today interfered with telegraphic service in this vicinity. Both telegraph companies report wire trouble on account of electrical display and all cablegrams were accepted subject to heavy delay. This was the first display of the aurora in this city for ten years and it lasted several hours.

Mommsen Dead.

Berlin, Nov. 2.—Prof. Theodore Mommsen, the historian, died at Charlottenburg yesterday morning. He passed away without regaining consciousness. United States Ambassador Tower and other foreign ambassadors here, with a number of cabinet ministers, called at the Mommsen residence to inquire how the sick man was, and were informed that he was dead. Emperor William and many of the lesser German officials have sent condolences to the Mommsen family. Professor Mommsen was born in 1857.

Volcano in Eruption.

Panama, Oct. 28.—News has reached here that the volcano of Santiago, in Nicaragua, is in eruption, and that the consequent fall of ashes has damaged a considerable number of coffee plantations in the neighborhood of Massaya and Manasetepe. It is said the coffee crops will be very small in other departments.

FIVE POSTAL CASES

Set for Trial on November 23 at Washington.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The cases of A. W. Machen, Diller B. and Samuel A. Groff, and George E. and Martha Lorenz, indicted on charges of conspiracy in connection with the sale of letter box fasteners to the postoffice department, were today set for trial on November 23, in Criminal court No. 1, of the District of Columbia. Douglass Douglass and Conrad Symme appeared as attorneys for Machen and the Lorenzes, and Samuel Maddox for the Groffs.

Assistant District Attorney Hugh T. Taggart, representing the prosecution, asked that on account of the ill health of District Attorney Beach, a date after the first week in December be fixed for the trial of the cases. He explained that it has been the long and tiresome work performed by Mr. Beach in preparing the cases for trial which has made it imperative that he take a rest. Mr. Taggart also declared that there are now fifty persons accused in the postoffice department, five with felonies, which require the attention of Mr. Beach, and consideration therefore should be shown him by the court.

Charles A. Douglass and Samuel Maddox made pleas for early trials, the former offering a motion that Nov. 16 be set as the date for the trial, with the understanding that if Mr. Beach is then unable to attend court, a continuance should be granted. Justice Pritchard announced that as a compromise he would set the trials for November 23, and he urged attorneys for both sides to be ready at that time.

In connection with fixing the time of the trials, Justice Pritchard asked Assistant District Attorney Taggart whether he intended to interpose any objections to the application of Machen and the Groffs, that they be permitted to examine certain records in the postoffice department in order to prepare for their defense, which application had been set for a hearing next Friday. Mr. Taggart said he considered the application absolutely inadmissible, and attorneys for both sides announced their readiness to argue the question Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Lorenz, their attorney, John F. Kumler, Dr. Eugene Scheble and his attorney, Gen. J. Kent Hamilton, have gone to Washington. They bought tickets from Toledo to Mansfield and went east from that city. Their trip is on business in connection with the indictment of Mr. and Mrs. Lorenz and Dr. Scheble for alleged connection with the postal frauds.

OUR NAVY YARDS.

Chief Endicott Asks That They Be Enlarged.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Rear Admiral Endicott, chief of the bureau of yards and docks, in his annual report to the secretary of the navy says several of the yards, especially those at New York and Norfolk, are becoming congested, owing to their limited area, and that unless some action is taken looking to their relief, their efficiency will become restricted.

The estimates for the coming fiscal year it is explained, provide for continuing the work on dry docks at Charleston, New York and Norfolk, and the steel floating dock at Cavite, P. I., and that with the exception of the estimate for the improvement of the water front at the New York yard—$1,500,000—these are among the largest items for which estimates are submitted. Attention is called to the need of more extensive accommodations for the berthing and storage of torpedo boats, and it is suggested that the construction of a small drydock at Norfolk and other yards for the docking of the largest number of small boats of the navy, would be an economical provision. Many works of improvement are necessary at the Charleston yard, if it is to be developed into a station of moderate efficiency, says the report; also at New Orleans.

Admiral Endicott says a drydock of the largest capacity should be constructed at once at Pensacola, which yard he believes will be of undoubted importance in the future. He adds that a new drydock will ultimately be required at the Puget Sound yard. The great need of additional land for extending the yard at New York, and the need of a new storehouse and the general improvement of additional land acquired at the Washington yard are pointed out.

Among the larger items for which estimates are submitted for the yards named are the following:

Boston, to continue paving, $75,000; approaches to drydocks 1 and 2, $50,000 each; wire rope 700, $65,000. Charleston, S. C., to continue work on drydock, $500,000; ship fitters' shop, $150,000; to complete equipment building, $62,000; foundry, $55,000; quay wall, $50,000. League Island, to continue retaining wall, $80,000; electric plant extension, $100,000; improving water front, $50,000; extending sea wall, $50,000; to continue extension of reserve basin, $100,000; to complete naval supply storehouse, $80,474. Mare Island, improving channel in Mare Island strait, $150,000; electric plant extension, $25,000; New York, fireproof storehouse building, $100,000, to continue drydock, $200,000. Norfolk, piers and slips, $200,000; to continue drydock $400,000, to complete fitting out basin, $55,000. Portsmouth, N. H., to continue steel plant, $50,000; electric plant extensions, $35,000. Puget Sound, to continue boat shop, $50,000; quay wall extension, $40,000; locomotive crane and track, $50,000. Washington, to complete building for power plant, $135,964; machinery for power plant $205,260; extension of building for electric power plant, $97,983.

Estimates for the construction of two modern barracks, estimated to cost $600,000 each, are made, the sum of $200,000 for each being stated as the amount required for expenditures for the fiscal year.

TO INTEREST UNCLE SAM.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, the Chinese minister here, acting under instructions from his government at Pekin, has been particularly active recently in the effort to interest the United States government in China's behalf in her Manchurian troubles. He was at the State department today in pursuit of that object, the direct purpose being to see if any way can be found by which the United States government may be able to serve China in this emergency. It appears that Secretary Hay has not been able to hit upon any plan of action that would promise to serve China in this manner. There is no question that events reported as happening at Moukden regarding the reoccupation of that town are not looked upon with friendly eyes by the officials here, but so long as the United States government secures and retains trade in Manchuria it will not be drawn into the political complications of the present situation.

HOWZ EXONERATED.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The war department today made public the report and findings in the case of Major Robert L. Howz, charged with cruelty in the Philippines. The findings of the board exonerated Major Howz, who was then lieutenant colonel commanding the district where the alleged cruelties took place. This part of the findings is approved by the war department. The second part of the findings declared that although Major Hunter, who made the first investigation of the case, was unfriendly to Major Howz, the investigation was fair and impartial so far as it extended. The department disapproves this portion of the findings, "as contradictory to the terms and not warranted by the testimony elicited by the board during the progress of its investigation."

The whole matter was the subject of exhaustive investigation and report some months ago and on account of the conflicting testimony, Secretary Root convened a board consisting of Brigadier-General Francis Moore, Col. Samuel F. Whitall and Col. Frederick K. Ward. This board convened at Laoag, Philippine Islands, on July 14, and concluded the investigation September 9. Both Major Howz and Major Hunter appeared before the board and were represented by counsel. The record in the case covers 755 pages and is accompanied by 186 exhibits.

MORE REVENUE CUTTERS.

Washington, Oct. 28.—A formidable fleet of revenue cutters is to be maintained upon the great lakes. Not long ago the old Michigan was the only government vessel upon those waters. Now, however, the United States has the Tuscarora, the Morrill and the Dallas upon the lakes, and to this fleet will soon be added the Mackinaw. The Tuscarora is to be assigned to Lakes Superior and Michigan, the Morrill to Huron and Erie, the Dallas to Ontario and the Mackinaw to St. Mary's anchorage as station ship. This fleet will be augmented as fast as available appropriations will permit, it being the purpose of the government to have American interests upon the great lakes thoroughly protected, especially in view of recent developments, which indicate that the Canadians will attempt a stricter enforcement of their laws. As the question of boundary is involved in most of the cases, and as the Canadians are quick to fire upon American vessels, it is deemed imperative that our force of revenue cutters should be augmented until it is adequate to grant prompt protection to all American ships upon the great lakes.

Appointments.

Washington, Oct. 31.—The President today made the following appointments:

Sanford B. Dole, to be United States district judge for Hawaii, to succeed the late Judge Morris M. Estee.

Geo. R. Carter, secretary of Hawaii, to be governor of the same, to succeed Governor Dole.

OCCUPATION OF MUKDEN.

Washington, Oct. 30.—Diplomats here say that the Associated Press cable from St. Petersburg regarding the reoccupation of Mukden indicates an agreement between Russia and Japan by which the former is to have free swing in Manchuria so far as Japan is concerned.

DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

A Car of It Let Loose in Crestline Railroad Yards.

Crestline, O., Nov. 2.—Cars blown about like toys, 80-pound steel rails bent like telephone wire, six-inch car axles snapped like sticks. These and other features indicate the awful force with which two cars of dynamite let go in the west end of the Crestline yards of the Pennsylvania Railway company at 8 o'clock last evening.

Up to noon today no evidences had been found that a single life had been lost, but a million dollars will scarcely cover the loss. Where the accident took place, the yards are twenty-two tracks wide and are always congested. It being Sunday, only a few yard crews were on duty. One crew was making up a mixed freight, and in running out of cars on to a siding the fated car was struck a heavier blow than ordinary and the explosion followed.

Where the car stood is now an excavation thirty feet deep and a hundred feet long. The earth all about is torn into large chunks, and not one of the twenty tracks was in condition to be used. On scarcely any of them was there a rail in pace. Most of the rails being twisted and bent like lead pipe. Car axles and wheels are scattered over a radius of half a mile. One car axle went completely through a nearby farm house.

The explosion ignited a car of oil and a conflagration followed. The tracks being in a torn up condition, it was impossible to pull the cars out of danger and fifty cars and their contents were burned. Two hundred more cars were reduced to kindling and their contents scattered. A brakeman who was on the cut of cars, had dropped off and was ten car lengths from the explosion. His ear drums were bursted, but he was otherwise uninjured.

Relief trains of doctors at once came from Mansfield and Bucyrus, but their services were not needed. Special trains brought fire departments from surrounding towns, but there was no water and the cars were left to their fate. One track has been opened, but clearing the yards will take two weeks. In Bucyrus as well as Mansfield, Shelby and Galion, the explosion precipitated a panic in all the churches and people jumped from the windows and trampled on women and children in an effort to escape.

In the down-town portion of the city there is not a building that has not suffered considerable damage. Many persons who were on the streets were cut and otherwise hurt by flying glass and hundreds of women are in a serious condition from shock and concussion. The sidewalks and road are littered with the glass from the shattered panes.

All the churches were holding services when the explosion occurred. Doors were blown off and windows smashed in many of the buildings. The disaster is one of the worst that Crestline has ever experienced. The explosion was plainly heard fifty miles away. Trains on the Pennsylvania road will be delayed for at least one day. Telegrams have been sent to Cleveland and Pittsburg for an almost unlimited supply of gas.

SERIOUS TRAIN WRECK.

Denver, Col., Oct. 30.—A special from Fowler, Col., says that at 1 o'clock this morning East Santa Fe passenger train No. 6 was wrecked at Aspishapa bridge, four miles east of Fowler. The train consisted of twelve cars, including the special car Kimberly, with a party of New York bankers returning from the bankers' national convention at San Francisco. The car was at the rear end of the train and remained on the track. Two cars with the engine went through the bridge. As far as known no one was killed, but thirteen persons were injured, most of them occupants of the smoker and forward coach. The wreck is believed to have been caused by the removal of fishplates by would-be robbers.

NORTH RIVER TUNNEL.

New York, Oct. 30.—The first tunnel under North river is completed from the New Jersey shore to within 75 feet of the New York shore. The Manhattan terminal will be in the block bounded by Christopher, Tenth, Hudson and Greenwich streets. It is expected that trolley cars will be operated in the tunnel by next April.

The tunnel is not large enough for railroad trains to traverse.

Shifts of 13 men working three hours at a shift will press the work to completion night and day.

Why He Left.

Pekin, Nov. 2.—The fact that Viceroy Alexieff has removed his headquarters from Port Arthur to Vladivostock has caused great surprise in Pekin. It is generally conjectured that he was unwilling to risk passing the winter at a port which the Japanese undoubtedly would make a strenuous attempt to blockade in the event of war, thereby preventing the viceroy from communicating with his government.

A New Cure For

Weak Men

3 Remedies Free.

Prof. Rup. P. James' 3 New Preparations will stop at once, Drains, Losses and Emissions, cure Nervous and Men's Weakness, Varicocele, Prostatic Troubles and restore Natural Strength, vigor and vital power without stimulation. Three large bottles free to convince you. No money is wanted. Just tell us where to send them.

What This Free Package Contains.

One large bottle of Formula C, to heal the Prostate Gland; contract the weakened and relaxed ducts to prevent drains, emissions and waste and to bring circulation to the distended veins and cure Varicocele. *One large bottle of Formula B,* to replenish vital substance, revitalize the brain, spine and sexual structure by furnishing the true vital elements of vigorous manhood. *A bottle of Formula A,* to reconstruct the nervous and general system, to restore *natural* strength, manly vigor and vital power without stimulation.

These three preparations cure and restore all men—whether old, young or middle-aged—who suffer from any form of nervous and sexual weakness, resulting from overwork, physical decay, excesses, the practice of secret vice or otherwise. You can write with perfect confidence and without fear of being humbugged by a "Prescription, C. O. D." or any other fraud. Just tell us where to send them, and *that you wish to be convinced of a cure without paying us one cent* and the three large free bottles will be forwarded to you in a plain, sealed box, without any marks to identify its contents or where it came from. This is the most exhaustive and complete free test course ever offered nervous and weakened men. That it is absolutely successful in all cases is proven by the fact that we ask every man to give it a thorough test, at his own home, and be his own judge, without paying us one cent. There will be no interference with your work and daily habits, and strict confidence regarding names, correspondence, etc., is assured. Address, JAMES & JAMES, 84 James Bldg., Covington, Ky.

THE ONLY ONE

There is only One Genuine—Syrup of Figs,

The Genuine is Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The full name of the company, California Fig Syrup Co., is printed on the front of every package of the genuine.

The Genuine—Syrup of Figs—is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

Always buy the Genuine—Syrup of Figs

MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal.

Louisville, Ky. New York, N. Y.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE

THINKS HUBBARD IS LOST

"Outing" Man and Party Have Little Chance in Labrador.

St. Johns, N. F., Nov. 3.—James Calder, a lumberman from Rigolet, Labrador, the last white man to see Leonadis Hubbard, jr., of New York, assistant editor of Outing, and head of the Labrador exploring expedition, has arrived here in the mail boat Virginia Lake. Calder expresses grave doubts as to the safety of the Hubbard party, which was attempting what he considers an impossible trip. Calder tried to dissuade Hubbard from venturing inland, but he persisted and as already told in these dispatches he gave away nearly all his food before starting on the plea that he could not advance fast enough if burdened with stores. His intention was to proceed north towards Ungava Bay, but if he found this impossible his alternative could be to travel to the southwest, hoping to break out in the gulf of St. Lawrence. It was the purpose of Mr. Hubbard to subsist on what he killed with the rifle, but Calder, who previously had traveled 150 miles inland through the forest, advised his taking a shotgun, which would enable him to kill small game. Calder believes the only chance for Mr. Hubbard and his two companions is that a party of Nanscopee Indians, following the same route some six weeks later on a trapping expedition may come up with him.

DOWAGER'S BIRTHDAY.

Pekin, Nov. 2.—Taze Hsian, Dowager Empress of China, celebrated her birthday yesterday. No one has been let into

EMPRESS OF CHINA.

the secret of her majesty's true age and though she looks young enough to be forty, she rules China's 400,000,000 inhabitants with the energy of a strong man.

NEW YORK'S POSTOFFICE.

New York, Oct. 31.—While the details have not been arranged, it is conceded that the New York postoffice is, by the President's instructions, to undergo a

CORNELIUS VAN COTT.

thorough investigation. Systematic inquiry will be made for flaws in the management of every bureau, department and branch.

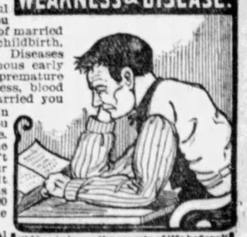
It is understood that Cornelius Van Cott, the postmaster here, will be the storm center of the investigation. He has not been consulted as to the investigation.

IGNORANCE & FOLLY BRING SORROW IN LATER LIFE

PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER GIVEN FREE

200 Pages. 42 Pictures

MEDICAL BOOK FREE



In plain language, this wonderful book tells all those things you want to know and should know of married life, love, courtship, marriage, childbirth, happy and unhappy wedded life. Diseases which forbid marriage; Ruinous early follies and sins, lost manhood, premature decay, poor memory, nervousness, blood poison, rupture. If you are married you should know the secrets told in this book. If not married you ought to know before marriage. You need this book. Learn the secret truths of marriage. Don't hand weakness down to your children. Get this book while it is free and read it. Know yourself. Ignorance begets misery, knowledge brings health and happiness. 200 pages, 42 illustrations, library size. Written by the world famous Master Specialist.

"The most wonderful and greatest scientific medical book of the age."—*Oshkosh Times.*

Mailed free in plain wrapper, securely sealed. Write for it today.

"If I only knew the secrets of life before"
"I will spare you the penalties of your ignorance and folly."
The Master Specialist.

WISCONSIN MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
730 Alhambra Building, - - Milwaukee, Wis.

HE IS TO BE DEPORTED

Suspected Armenian Evaded Immigration Law.

Boston, Nov. 3.—Notification having been received from England that the prosecution of Vahtan Krikorian, held here upon the charge of murdering Sagatel Saguni, the Armenian leader in London, was not desired at this time, because of the lack of evidence, Krikorian was formally released from jail today. The man was not, however, allowed to go his way.

The immigration commissioners have a complaint against him that he landed in the United States with only $5 and with no trade or occupation, and they allege therefore that he is a "public charge" unless Krikorian is permitted to stay here by the authorities at Washington, he will be deported Saturday.

A BIG LANDSLIDE.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 2.—The Leader says: "The front of the city for a distance of 1,000 feet at Davenport street is sliding into the lake at the rate of two inches an hour.

"The tracks of the Pennsylvania and the Lake Shore railroads are being carried away from their true positions at the same rate, and it is only by the heroic efforts of hundreds of men, working constantly, day and night, that the tracks are held together for the operation of the railroads.

"As another result of the fast landslide the entire northern half of the great freight depot the Pennsylvania company has been erecting on the north side of Davenport street is ruined. The north wall of the building, a solid piece of masonry 400 feet long, one foot thick, and fifty or sixty feet high, has sunk straight down into the ground a distance of six feet, leaving the roof dangling in air.

"Quicksand is, of course, the cause of the movement of the ground that is costing the railroad companies so much time and money. The sinking of the earth has been noticeable for the last week or two, but it has only been in the last few days that the slide has been so rapid. In places the drop is ten and twelve feet from the former level.

"The railroad tracks Saturday morning were three feet lower and three feet nearer the lake than their normal position, and the Pennsylvania tracks were farther out of place. As the grade of the Pennsylvania tracks is five or six feet above that of the Lake Shore railroad, the Pennsylvania tracks formed a very unstable piece of trestlework out over the Lake Shore tracks, and had to be shoved back into position, and built up with cinders and gravel before the Lake Shore tracks could be repaired. But as the whole bank had been forced farther north than it belonged, it was necessary to dig this away before the Pennsylvania tracks could be moved south to the position where they belonged.

"When the sinking first commenced, the Pennsylvania company began driving piling in the hope of preventing the possible collapse of the building, and it is supposed that the pounding of the engines doing this work started the quicksand to flowing out into the lake, thus causing the ground to sink. The quicksand looks like blue clay, but instead is soft and elusive. It is possible that a series of intercepting sewers will have to be constructed to carry off all of the water from the little springs in the locality, and thus dry up the quicksand, before the sliding of the land can be stopped."

Governor Knew How.

Omaha, Oct. 31.—Governor Mickey stood on a stack of wheat at the farm of the state insane asylum at Lincoln and tabled bundles for a thrashing machine so fast that the feeders were kept busy. The governor was shown over the field by Superintendent Greene. Without waiting for formalities he climbed a stack and shed his coat. Then he seized a fork from one of the men and told him to go and chase himself. Even bets were offered that the governor could not keep the table full, but he did.

MRS. HENDRICKS IS DEAD

Widow of the Late Vice President and a Native of Ohio.

Indianapolis, Nov. 3.—Mrs. Eliza C. Hendricks, the widow of Vice President Thomas A. Hendricks, died at her home in this city, early today. She was stricken with paralysis three weeks ago, and death had been expected several days.

Mrs. Hendricks was born in North Bend, O., in 1825, and was the granddaughter of Dr. Stephen Wood who was one of the earlier settlers of the state of Ohio. She was married to Thomas A. Hendricks in 1845 and had made her home in Indianapolis since 1860. She was a woman of great learning and always took a great interest in the politics of the state and country.

A FREE CURE FOR THE TOBACCO HABIT.

Mrs. J. Kay, "Q" 608 Drexel Ave., Chicago, Ill., (formerly of Des Moines, Ia.) still sends out her inexpensive and harmless remedy for the tobacco habit, which cured her husband and hundreds of others. Any druggist can put it up. The prescription and directions sent free for a stamp to pay postage.

DOMINICAN REVOLUTION.

Washington, Oct. 28.—Further advices have been received by the state department from United States Minister Powell, touching the outbreak of the revolution in Santo Domingo, confirming the report of the seizure of the port of Puerta Plata by adherents of the late President Jiminez, who are seeking to overthrow President Wos y Gil. He makes no mention of the reported blockade of that port by the government warship Independencia and the Incidental turning away of a Cuban and an American steamer. The state department has called the attention of the navy department to the facts reported by Minister Powell, and the naval officers are ready to supply any necessary naval force to protect American interests. It is said, however, that if the merchant vessels are simply served with warning and are not seized by blockade force and if there is actually such force as to constitute an effective blockade, there will be no ground for interference on our part.

San Domingo, Republic of Santo Domingo, Thursday, Oct. 29.—The political situation in this city is unchanged. Quiet prevails, but serious troubles may arise here at any time, and the presence of a foreign warship is desirable. The Clyde line steamer Cherokee, from New York, arrived here today. She had been prevented by the Dominican government cruiser Independencia from calling at Puerto Plata, Samana and Macoria. She reports that the whole of the northern part of the island has joined in the revolutionary movement.

Finished the Pesos.

San Francisco, Oct. 31.—The superintendent of the mint has turned over a shipment of 1,455,004 pesos to the war department, the last that will be coined here for a long time. A guard of twenty soldiers escorted the coin to the transport Sheridan for transportation to Manila.

Macaroni Wheat.

New York, Oct. 30.—The grain committee of the New York produce exchange has decided to establish three grades of macaroni wheat. This will put dealings in this new agricultural product for this country on a commercial basis.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

The King Of Encyclopedias

In spite of the multitude of reference works which appear and disappear every season, there is ONE GREAT AUTHORITY which remains unapproachably and permanently at the head of them all—one that will continue to be cited as the standard by critics, scholars, students and readers the world around—and that is

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA

It is at once the king and father of them all. The pioneer in its field and the product of the world's greatest minds. It has been imitated and copied by smaller works, because the ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA has been recognized for a century and a quarter as the greatest repository of knowledge in the world.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY EDITION

is COMPLETE and UP-TO-DATE! Its latest revisions and additions, including a five-volume Supplement devoted largely to American matters, represents a superb achievement in scholarship.

And the reading public has not been slow to perceive its superiority. Since the Twentieth Century Edition has been published more BRITANNICAS have been sold than ALL OTHER CYCLOPEDIAS COMBINED!

PRICE SOON TO ADVANCE

On account of the increased cost of materials and labor, the price of this Encyclopedia must be advanced at an early date. We have, however, arranged that this increase in price shall not go into effect until the present printing is exhausted.

IF YOU DO NOT DELAY you may still obtain this King of Encyclopedias at LESS THAN HALF PRICE, and on easy payments amounting to only TEN CENTS A DAY.

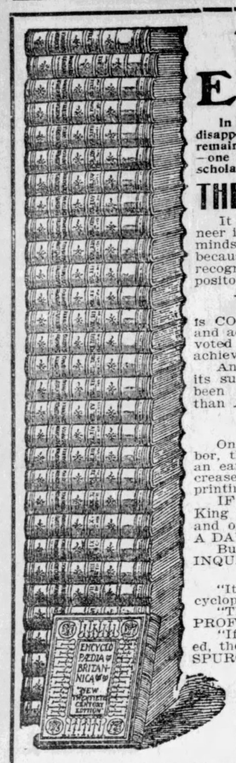
But PROMPT action is necessary. Send in the free INQUIRY COUPON TODAY.

WHAT IS SAID OF IT.

"It is without a peer in the whole noble army of encyclopedias."—LYMAN ABBOTT, D. D.

"The Encyclopedia Britannica is king of its tribe."—PROF. DAVID SWING.

"If all other books were destroyed, the Bible excepted, the world would lose but little of its information."—SPURGEON.



BOOK CASE FREE!

A limited number of Bookcases will be given free of charge to Toledo Blade readers who respond promptly. The Coupon below will be known as the Bookcase Coupon and should be mailed at once.

31 Massive Volumes. Weight Over 200 Lbs.

Fill out and mail this Coupon (or Copy thereof) Today for particulars about our Great Offer.

31 Volumes in all.
28 Volumes Ninth Edition.
3 Volumes American Additions.
1 Volume Guide to Systematic Readings of the Whole Work.

$1 Secures this entire Set of the New 20th Century Edition.
You can pay the balance at the rate of only 10c a day for a short time.

The American Newspaper Association,
W-5 407 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.
Please send me free of charge sample pages and full particulars of your Encyclopaedia offer.

BOOKCASE COUPON

Name.....
Street.....
Town.....State.....

TOTEDO BLADE BUREAU.

HEATH MAY STEP OUT

Report That He Must Resign National Secretaryship.

Washington, Nov. 3.—It is reported in Washington that Perry S. Heath, former Assistant Postmaster General, will be forced to resign his position as secretary of the Republican National committee. This time the information comes from a high official source and is to the effect

PERRY S. HEATH.

that Mr. Heath will at once retire from the place he has held since 1896.

Mr. Heath's name has been connected with the scandal in the postoffice department as having been blind to abuses, and it is this reason that he will be forced to retire.

Roosevelt's Classmate Slated.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 3.—Lewis A Coolidge, who is slated to become secretary of the Republican national committee in December, was a classmate of President Roosevelt at Harvard and is now a protege of Senator Lodge. He is a newspaper man.

Are You a Man?

BECK'S WONDER-WORKERS FOR MEN. PRICE ONE DOLLAR

Are You the Strong and Kingly Man Who Can Hold Royal Court with the Best on Earth, or are You Lost to Men's Delights Because of Lack of Vim and Vigor?

MY DEAR BROTHER:—More than 500,000 weak men who have used "Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men" for a short time, one tablet at a dose, three times a day, are now men in fact as well as in name;—men who mingle with the world in gleeful enjoyment of all the solid, satisfying pleasures known only to true men;—men able to do the proper thing at the proper time;—men able to work or play;—men whose lives have now become a life-long holiday fraught with all the blessings that Perfect Health alone can bring. This statement is Gospel Truth, and it is also true that if you are weak (no matter what the cause or whether you be old or young) their use will cure you quicker and at less expense than any other remedy in the world. They cured me at the age of forty-four years when I lacked that vitality without which a person is a man only in name, and after I had been nearly ruined by rascals who disgrace the medicine business.

Are You the Healthy Man You Ought to be, or Has Hard Work or the Reckless Acts of By-Gone Days Brought Loss of Strength and Thrown Your Nervous System out of Tune?

The myriad and marvelous cures that "Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men" have made of Varicocele, Nervous Debility, Exhausting Drains, Weak Backs, Kidney Ills and Men's Weakness of all kinds, at all ages and from all causes, lead me to say sincerely on my honor as a man that I do not believe there is a case of that kind in the world to-day that this unparalleled remedy will fail to quickly cure if used as directed above. During the past five years (my advertisement has been in this paper at intervals all of that time) the sale of my "Wonder-Workers" has developed into **the Largest Mail Order Medicine Business in the World**—a sale that aggregates at least ten times as much as that of any other similar remedy on earth, and to-day "Wonder-Workers" go by mail or express to every country in the world. No medicine that is not what it is claimed to be can ever attain a record such as that.

You Can be a Man of Vim—a Strong, Peerless, Fearless, Nervy, Manly Man—and Hold High Carnival with Perfect Health if You Use Wonder-Workers.

The secret of the wonderful success of my "Wonder-Workers" lies in the fact that **they do not contain** any of the poisons that make the vile nostrums sent out by the "Free Trial," "C. O. D." "Belt," or "Prescription" fakirs and frauds so dangerous to human life. "Wonder-Workers" are pure and it is Perfectly Safe to use them at any time or under any circumstance. They never fail. If you order "Wonder-Workers" mention this paper, the publisher of which is hereby authorized to publish me as a fraud if I fail to do exactly as I agree with any of its readers.

The price of "Wonder-Workers" is only One Dollar per box, always cash with order; by express at your expense. It will cost 25 cents to lift them from express office. If you send $1.15 to pay packing and postage, I send them by mail prepaid, thus saving you ten cents. If you have any doubt about me, write to any Commercial Agency, the First National Bank of this city, (the bank of which Hon. Asa S. Bushnell, Ex-Gov. of Ohio, is President), or to any of your friends in Springfield. Sincerely your friend,

GEO. S. BECK,
44 and 46 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

EAGLE FEATHER DEFIANT

One of the Sioux Leaders Is a Carlisle Graduate.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Nov. 3.—Governor Chatterton discredits the report of a second battle with the Indians, he having received information indicating that no posse could possibly come up with the fugitives as early as yesterday morning. The fugitives had 36 hours' start of the first posse to reach the battlefield.

Eagle Feather, who was reported wounded, is a halfbreed Indian, and was known by the name of Charley White when associating with whites. He is a highly intelligent Indian, a graduate of the Carlisle College, where he played on the football team.

Hearing that Sheriff Miller intended to stop the depredations of his party he sent word to the officer that he never would be taken. This trouble with the Sioux has been brewing for several years.

Denver, Col., Nov. 2.—A special to the Times from Douglas, Wyo., says that a battle has occurred between Deputy Sheriff Cook's posse and the band of Indians who shot and seriously wounded Sheriff W. H. Miller, of Weston county, and killed Deputy Sheriff Possenburg in a fight Saturday night on Lightning creek, Converse county. No details of the second battle have been received but it is rumored that several members of the posse were killed.

The United States authorities are making an effort to apprehend the Indians, who are said to be from the Rosebud and Pine Ridge agencies in South Dakota.

New Castle, Wwo., Nov. 2.—Sheriff W. H. Miller, of Weston county, and one of his posse, are dead as a result of a fight with twelve wagon loads of Sioux Indians three miles below Beaver Dam on Lightning creek, Converse county.

The Indians were from the Pine Ridge and Rosebud agencies in South Dakota and were violating the game laws of the state.

The sheriff's posse rounded up the redskins on Saturday. The Sioux, who were from the Pine Ridge agency, opened fire and a sharp fight ensued in which Possenburg was instantly killed and Sheriff Miller mortally wounded, dying an hour later. His body was brought to New Castle by the remainder of the posse this morning. Members of the posse report that at least six Indians were killed and several wounded, among the latter being Chief Eagle Feather, who is being brought here a prisoner.

A new and large posse has started after the Indians who are in the country surrounding the scene of the first fight and another battle it is reported has been fought.

AMERICAN SHOES.

Washington, Nov. 2.—The popularity of American boots and shoes in other countries is illustrated by a Berlin letter to the London Commercial Intelligence, a leading trade paper of England. It says that "the importation of American boots and shoes into Germany is steadily on the increase. In 1900 they constituted over 4 per cent of the entire imports of this class, in 1902 nearly 10 per cent, and during the first half of the current year more than 14 per cent."

This statement regarding the growth in the popularity of American boots and shoes abroad is sustained by some figures just presented by the department of commerce and labor through its bureau of statistics, and also by reports from consuls which reach that department and bureau, both from Germany and other parts of the world. The exports of boots and shoes to Germany alone in the fiscal year 1903 amounted to $337,093, against $197,937 in 1902, $79,578 in 1899, $15,368 in 1897, and less than $1,000 in the years prior to 1894.

To other countries the growth in exports of boots and shoes has been equally rapid. To the United Kingdom the number increased from 1,507 pairs in 1892 to over one million pairs in 1903, and the value from a little over $2,000 in 1892 to over $2,000,000 in 1903. Of the nearly four million pairs of boots and shoes exported in 1902, over 1¼ millions went to Europe, over one-half million to Australasia, nearly one-half million to Mexico, nearly one-half million to Cuba, about 300,000 to Canada, and about 200,000 to Africa.

It was not until 1896 that the exportation of boots and shoes from the United States reached as much as one million pairs. In 1903 they were over four million pairs, valued at over $6,500,000.

In all manufactures of leather there has been, and is, a continuous and rapid growth in exports. The total value of leather and its manufactures exported in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903, was over $31,000,000, against $12,000,000 in the fiscal year 1893. $8,000,000 in 1883, and $5,250,000 in 1873.

OHIO FOR HANNA.

Republicans Carry the State by a Huge Plurality.

Columbus, O., Nov. 3.—While the famous Columbus Glee club sang "Mark Hanna Is a Great Big Man and Everybody Knows He's from Ohio," and while 2,000 people in the city hall here cheered and shouted themselves hoarse over the receipt of election news, General Dick issued the statement which predicted the election of Herrick by the largest majority ever given a gubernatorial nominee in Ohio, possibly reaching 125,000, and the re-election of Senator Hanna by a majority of more than 60 on joint ballot.

The general was conservative in his estimate and refused to make it until sufficient returns were in to give a basis from which to figure results.

News was exceedingly slow in arriving owing to the length of the ballots and the variety of subjects presented to the voters. It was after 8 o'clock before the first bulletin was received. This came from Hamilton county and was of an assuring and encouraging character, indicating that the Republican ticket there had been successful by not less than 25,000. This was quickly followed by a personal telegram from George Cox, declaring that Herrick would come out of there with fully 30,000, and the legislative ticket at his side. This put the crowd in a wildly enthusiastic mood and from that time on good cheer was in a constant ascendency.

The news from Hamilton was not cold before a telegram came in saying that the Hocking-Vinton legislative district (a close one) had gone Republican, and on top of that was the announcement that Coshocton county would send a Republican member of the legislature to Columbus for the first time. This was of such an unprecedented and unexpected character as to place the crowd in a mood for the reecipt of anything.

Upon the heels of this came the returns from Ross, Preble, Paulding and Williams counties, all considered Democratic and now found in the Republican column. Before the cheers from the reading of this had died away Lucas county and Franklin county fell into line, both of which the Democrats had claimed to regard as doubtful. By this time there was a disposition to regard the outcome as so nearly unanimous as to in a measure take away the interest, and the Glee club was called into action to revive the flagging spirit of the people.

The Republicans have carried nearly every doubtful legislative district in the state, including Franklin, Lucas and Cuyahoga counties, where the Democrats were hopeful of success, and in these the majorities are of such pronounced character as to effectually wipe out Johnsonism and in Lucas it is believed Jonesism as well. As illustrating the interest manifested in the result outside of Ohio, telegrams of congratulation early poured into General Dick expressing a feeling of relief and assuring a continuation of present prosperity.

Chairman Dick at 12:30 said of Lucas county: "It is most gratifying. Much better than I expected. The Republicans of Toledo and the county are to be congratulated."

Chairman Republican committee of Cuyahoga county claims county for Herrick by 8,000.

Chairman Dick closed the receipt of news at the City Hall at 1:15 o'clock, when the crowd filled with good news had left and gone to the streets below, where marching bands were parading. At that time, Adams, Pike, Clermont, Highland and Van Wert counties had been taken from the doubtful list and given to the Republicans on the election of members of the house of representatives. Richland was given to the Democrats and Erie alone left in the doubtful list. This gives in the house 86 Republicans, 23 Democrats and one still in doubt. The senate stands 29 Republicans, four Democrats and three doubtful. Giving all the doubtful ones to the Democrats the general assembly will stand Republican 115, Democrats 31, a majority of 84 on joint ballot.

FORAKER'S INTERVIEW.

Hamilton County Beats All Previous Records.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 3.—With practically all the returns in from the Hamilton county precincts, the indications are that Herrick has carried the county by more than 30,000. This is by far the largest plurality that any candidate on the state ticket ever carried the county by, and so far as known tonight no county candidate ever approached these figures, except under exceptional circumstances. The total vote of the county is less than was cast at the spring election, owing to the widespread disaffection among the Democrats. In spite of this fact, Herrick made a gain in almost every precinct in the county. R. K. Hynicka, candidate for county treasurer, leads his ticket and received a vote slightly in excess of that cast for Herrick.

The Democratic disaffection was very pronounced. The registration was not short, but those who registered did not come out to vote. With one or two exceptions, there was a Democratic loss in every precinct in the city, which made up a total loss of about 8,000 as compared with the spring election. This was directly due to the revolt against Johnson. L. G. Bernard, who has been for years the Democratic leader in this city, until he was denied a seat in the state convention this summer by fraud, declared himself in an interview as well pleased at the situation, as "while it is a victory for the Republicans, it is also a victory for sane and conservative Democrats, and will result in a return of the party to old time standards."

Mr. Wade F. Ellis, candidate for attorney general, said: "This splendid victory means that the people of Ohio love courage and honesty in public affairs and despise cowardice and insincerity. It means that they trust the Republican party for its fidelity to honest purposes in state and nation and distrust the Democratic party, not only because it is untrue to the people but chiefly because in this campaign it has been untrue to itself." George B. Cox and the other local leaders expressed themselves as immensely pleased with the result of the election locally, as it showed that the citizens of Cincinnati can always be depended on to oppose by their ballots followers of fads.

Senator Foraker said concerning the results: "I am inexpressibly pleased at the result in this state, and proud of the fact that Hamilton county has led the way in this triumph over Johnsonism. The returns have been no surprise to me, for of the loyalty and soundness of Ohio Republicans I have always had the finest faith. It is not a surprise therefore, but a satisfaction.

"What do the returns indicate? In the first place, that Ohio will have none of the populistic-socialistic-demogogic-Democracy which has its exponent in Tom L. Johnson.

"It means that while one may capture a state convention he cannot lead the Democratic party of Ohio by the nose.

"Farther than this, today's election marks the passing of that radical element from the control of national Democracy—the element represented by Bryan and Johnson—and the Republicans will find as their opponents in the campaign of 1904 a presidential candidate selected by the conservative wing, appearing before the people on a platform far removed from the Chicago and Kansas City ideas. The returns from the east indicate at this hour that the conservative Democrats have made such gains there as will encourage them to take a bold stand for the national campaign. I regret exceedingly that the early bulletins hold small hopes for New York. I had strong hopes for Mayor Low.

"But the Republicans of Ohio have every reason to rejoice. Not only have they won a signal and decisive victory, but the organization of their adversaries is either shattered or completely destroyed in every county of the state. I hope and I firmly believe that triumph of Republicanism in Ohio today is but a forerunner of a like endorsement by the nation next year of the sound principles for which the Republican party always stands."

CUYAHOGA REDEEMED.

Johnson Loses His Own County by Big Plurality.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 3.—Tom Johnson and his red devil were buried today under an avalanche of Republican votes such as was never before experienced by a gubernatorial candidate in Ohio.

Mayor Johnson boldly declared that it was his intention to give Senator Hanna as bad a drubbing in Cuyahoga county as any Republican had ever had the misfortune to receive. For a time it looked as though the genial mayor would make good his threat, and without a doubt the greatest political surprise of the hour was the announcement that Cuyahoga county had added to Mr. Johnson's humiliation and had declared for Senator Hanna. Herein Cleveland Republicans are simply wild with delight, and are enjoying the first celebration of victory that they have enjoyed in four years. The results will be far reaching. Local Democrats are already talking open revolt against Johnson, and it is quite evident that today's defeat will ultimately unseat Mayor Johnson as a party boss in this county. At 11 o'clock Chairman McCasslin claimed a plurality of 7,000 for the entire Republican ticket.

Last Saturday Mayor Johnson played a great card by personally inviting something like 5,000 people to participate in a "Democratic victory" in front of the city hall tonight.

"Come and bring your friends," he said. "I will be there, and we will celebrate this victory of the people."

Tonight friends of Mayor Johnson are looking for him in vain in all his usual haunts. So far he has not appeared at the city hall, and the thousands who accepted his invitation have so far been unable to share with him in the jollification.

At 11 o'clock Chairman Salen, of the Democratic state committee, said: "The Republicans have the county by about 5,400 plurality. It is a Republican landslide."

TAMMANY WINS.

McClellan Defeats Low by 70,000 Votes.

New York, Nov. 3.—George B. McClellan, son of the civil war general, and a member of the present congress, was elected mayor of Greater New York today by the plurality of 70,000 votes over Seth Low, the present mayor, who was the fusionist candidate.

Mayor Low today carried the lone borough of Richmond by about 200 votes.

Two years ago Low carried all the boroughs but Queens, his plurality in Manhattan and the Bronx being 5,663, and Brooklyn, 25,767, and in Richmond, 763. In Queens, Shepard, Democrat, had a plurality of 561.

Today McClellan carried Manhattan and the Bronx by about 58,000, a gain of 63,000; Brooklyn by about 6,000, a gain of 61,000, and Queens by about 5,000 a gain of more than 4,000.

This makes a total net gain for McClellan of about 103,000, as compared with Shepard's vote of two years ago.

The result was known early and at 8:15 o'clock Mayor Low sent the following telegram of congratulation to Col. McClellan:

"I congratulate you on your election. If I can be of any service to you, command me. SETH LOW."

The mayor then said: "I think that the telegram sizes up all that I have to say."

The result shows a tremendous gain in public sentiment since the election of Low by the reform movement, when he won by 31,632.

Many who supported him two years ago left him in this campaign because they believed the fusion movement was a mere cloak of Republicans. It was the opinion that Low's election would have material influence over politics in the coming campaign for the Presidency.

The Democratic victory today will be of more than local importance, although during the campaign the Republicans have tried to make the voters believe the question involved was one of good government for the city. Nearly all of the papers and all the ministers have worked against McClellan and held up the Tammany tiger as a beast to be feared.

The campaign has been most bitter and while Col. McClellan's character was above reproach, he has been made to appear responsible for all the crimes ever charged to Tammany.

Edward M. Grout was elected comptroller and Charles V. Fornes, president of the board of aldermen. These two men were originally on the fusion ticket and were endorsed by Tammany, whereupon the fusionists took their names off the Low ballots and nominated other candidates.

IN NEW YORK STATE

The Republicans Win Some Big Victories.

New York, Nov. 3.—The Republicans of Buffalo elected their entire city ticket by about 3,500 majority and also carried the county by a good round vote. In Binghamton the Republicans elected their entire city ticket. At Troy the vote was very close and the Democrats are claiming the election of Homan, Democrat, for mayor, by 100 majority. The Republicans do not concede this result, and it will probably take the official count to determine the vote. The rest of the tickets hinge on the same matter as there was very little scratching. The Republicans of Rome elected their candidate for mayor and the full city ticket. Little Falls elected the full Republican ticket from mayor down. Syracuse chose a full Republican ticket headed by Allen C. Forbes, with a majority of 1,400. Corning went Republican and also recorded the first vote heard from against the proposed barge canal, which was defeated by 875. Gloversville elected the entire Republican ticket despite the strong labor vote in the town. Elmira administered a rebuke to the pretensions of David B. Hill, who resides in the town, by electing the entire town and county Republican ticket. Schenectady elected the Democratic mayoralty candidate by a small plurality, but results are not yet known on the balance of the town ticket. The Republicans elected their candidates for the assembly.

In Albany the Republicans elected three assemblymen, and the full city ticket. Plattsburg, Rochester, Watertown and Oneida each elected Republican mayors and the full Republican tickets.

Oswego elected a Democratic mayor and the Democratic city ticket. Newburgh elected her Republican city ticket by 1,500.

DYSENTERY,
DIARRHŒA, CHOLERA MORBUS

Internally—A half to a teaspoonful of Radway's Ready Relief in a half-tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach and bowels, will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure.

R R R ALWAYS READY RELIEF

IOWA, 60,000.

A Small Drop, but Big Enough to Be Safe.

Des Moines, Iowa, Nov. 3.—The Republican state ticket headed by Governor Cummins, is elected by approximately 60,000 majority. The state officers are as follows: Governor, Albert B. Cummins; lieutenant governor, John Barrett; judge of supreme court, Charles A. Bishop; superintendent public instruction, John F. Riggs; railroad commissioner, David J. Palmer.

In 1901 the Republicans carried the state by 85,000 plurality. Success for the Republicans of Iowa in the state election today was never in doubt since the campaign opened. It was all along, however, a question as to just how far the majority would drop down from the figures given Governor Cummins two years ago. The falling off in the majority was not due to any party dissatisfaction or to any issues that disgruntled any elements of the organization, but simply to the failure to get out the full party vote. This may be expected, however, in an off year election. Perfect order prevailed at all the polls throughout the state. Five tickets were in the field today, viz: Republican, Democratic, Socialistic, Prohibition and the Peoples. The drop from the 83,000 majority Governor Cummins received two years ago, indicates how light the vote was today.

THE KEYSTONE STATE

Rolls Up a Republican Majority of 165,000.

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 3.—The Republican state ticket was elected by the usual overwhelming majority, approximated late tonight at 165,000. The ticket elected consisted of Wm. L. Mattheus, state treasurer; Wm. P. Snyder, auditor general, and the two Republican candidates for the superior court. Returns from the various counties on local officials are more mixed, but on the whole the Republicans were in the majority.

In Philadelphia all the Republican candidates on the city ticket were elected by overwhelming majorities. Reports from Pittsburg show a Republican reversal in a sense, the Citizens-Democratic fusion ticket having elected their candidates by from 7,000 to 8,000 majority.

IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The Republicans Have a Comfortable 40,000 Plurality.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 3.—Gov. Bates and full Republican state ticket has been re-elected by a decreased majority, estimated late tonight at 40,000, compared with plurality of 70,000 for the Republican ticket two years ago. The ticket elected is as follows: Governor, John L. Bates; lieutenant governor, Curtis Guild; secretary of state, William N. Olin; treasurer and receiver, General Edward Bradford; auditor, Henry E. Turner; attorney general, Herbert Parker.

While Gaston, the Democratic candidate for governor, carried Boston by about 2,000, Bates ran very far ahead of him in the state outside of the city.

BECKHAM WON OUT

And Kentucky Is Democratic by 15,000 Majority.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 3.—The Democrats have carried the state by approximately 15,000 majority. The ticket elected is headed by Gov. Beckham and is as follows:

Governor—John C. W. Beckham.
Lieutenant Governor—Wm. P. Thorne.
Auditor—Samuel W. Hager.
Treasurer—Henry M. Bosworth.
Attorney General—Napoleon B. Hayes.
Secretary of State—Henry V. McChesney.
Superintendent Public Instruction—J. H. Furguss.
Commissioner of Agriculture—Cubert Vreeland.
Clerk of Court of Appeals—John M. Chinn.

The fight on Gov. Beckham, who headed the Democratic state ticket for reelection, was intensely bitter and was carried right up to the polls. The governor was the target of serious attacks—grave charges made in the nominating convention being urged against him by the Republicans and his own party opponents who sought his defeat. The charges included Beckham's official colleagues and concerned abuse of the pardoning power and favoritism in the distribution of public patronage.

Betting, however, the supporters of the regular ticket strongly favored the Beckham candidates.

Modern Merchandising

Have you ever stopped to think about the question of getting your household supplies to the best advantage? Are you perfectly satisfied with the way things are running—with the prices you pay, the quality of the goods, the range of selection and the general question of making both ends meet? Perhaps you buy your supplies from the cross-roads store, just because your grandfather did. Perhaps you are tied up to the general store because you can trade in your butter and eggs at a low price and take it out in trade at a high price. Possibly you have never thought about it one way or the other. It is time to think. You have got to live and support your family. Your income is limited to so many dollars per year, and you have got to figure out the expense account so that things will come out right at the end of the year. If you can make both ends meet nicely and lay aside a tidy sum for a rainy day, you are only doing what every head of a family should endeavor to do, and if you don't do it you are simply inviting misery for the next time the crop fails. If a dollar looks as big to you as we think it does, we want you to think over this question of modern merchandising and see just what it means. It means different things to different people. To some it means buying everything on credit, then mortgaging the farm when settlement day comes around. Others think cheap goods the pathway to economy—the cheap, worthless trash that is advertised so brazenly at "the lowest price on earth." Many people send off to the city and get a jack knife at a 25 cents saving, and then fall back into the old rut in buying the balance of their supplies. Our idea of modern merchandising is to supply all your wants—everything you eat, wear or use—for yourself, your family and the hired man, at an average saving of 15 to 40 per cent, which means that if your yearly purchases amount to $200, you can save something like $50; or $100 if it costs you $400 a year to live. Are you so well off that $100, or even $50 does not interest you? Then again, consider the advantages. Absolutely reliable merchandise of the very best quality, and an unlimited range of selection. New goods. Prompt service. Prices that spell economy, and the certain knowledge that absolute satisfaction is the keynote to every transaction. To make trading with us possible, we issue a catalogue of 1128 pages, in which almost everything imaginable, including Vehicles and Farm Implements, is illustrated, described and priced. This catalogue can be absolutely depended upon and enables you to select your entire bill of merchandise without hurry or confusion and with the certainty that everything will be found exactly as described or you need not keep it. We ask you to get out of your present rut and give our methods a trial. We satisfy others and will satisfy you. There never was a better time than right now to begin, for we have just issued a new catalogue full of the things you will need to see you through this winter, and you can make no better investment than to fill out this coupon and send it to us now while the subject is in your mind. We ask 15 cents, merely as an evidence of good faith on your part. If you will risk 15 cents, we will risk sending you a catalogue that costs us over half a dollar to print and is so big that it requires 26 cents postage. It is our 76 cents against your 15 cents. Will you do it? Write today.

Laying in Supplies: Living from hand to mouth is one way of living, but why not get your supplies on a wholesale basis and avoid the petty annoyances of retail buying, to say nothing of making four dollars go as far as five dollars used to. That's the grocery list you see hanging on the wall. Supplied with loops to hang up with. A postal will bring it. Nothing like groceries for a foundation for a 100-lb. freight shipment.

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago
Enclosed find 15 cents for partial postage on Catalogue No. 72, as advertised in Toledo Blade.
Name.....
(Be sure to write very plainly)
Postoffice.....
Route No.....County.....State.....

Montgomery Ward & Co.

Michigan Avenue, Madison and Washington Streets, Chicago

Thousands of readers of this paper noticed our advertisement last month and sent in their application for our Catalogue No. 72. A new edition is just off the press. Requests will be filled in order of their receipt. Do not delay.

37

THE DEMOCRATS WIN

In Rhode Island and Carry the Legislature.

Providence, R. I., Nov. 3.—Indications are that Garvin, Democrat for governor, has carried the state by approximately 5,000 plurality and with him the full state ticket is taken in for the first time in ten years. The Democrats carried Providence but it was thought the state would overcome this, but later returns appear to make the Democratic victory assured. In eight counties heard from so far, the Republican gain was only 118 over the vote two years ago and that is not sufficient to overcome Gov. Garvin's lead in Providence and the other sections of that state that are known to be favorable to him

The ticket elected is as follows: Governor, Lucius F. Garvin; lieutenant governor, Adelaide Archambault; secretary of state, John J. Gilmartin; attorney general, Clarence A. Aldrich; treasurer, Clark Potter. The legislature is very close but present indications favor the Democrats

IN COLORADO.

Light Vote Polled; Probably a Democratic Victory.

Denver, Colo., Nov. 3.—A very light vote was cast in Denver in the election today and reports from over the state indicate the same conditions prevailing elsewhere. Early returns from the ballots show that Adair Wilson, Democratic nominee for the supreme bench, will carry Denver by about 2,500 plurality over Campbell, Republican. It is expected, however, that the state outside of Denver will overcome this Democratic lead and that Campbell will be elected by a safe plurality. The polls did not close till 7 o'clock and it is doubtful if the full returns are received tonight.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT IS WELL PLEASED

Over the Election Results, Especially From Ohio.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 3.—President Roosevelt returned from Oyster Bay this evening just in time to begin receiving the election returns. The President was home to vote and felt in excellent humor, while he sat in the office of the executive mansion, surrounded by a party of friends receiving news from the elections from time to time. For the most part the results were gratifying to the President, particularly the overwhelming vote by which the Republicans carried Ohio. In the other Republican states the decreased vote was nothing more than expected in an off year.

Whether the result in New York city was a surprise to the President did not develop, although it is known he was naturally more interested personally in the result in New York than in any other municipality.

CHINA MAKES OBJECTION

Will Not Allow Further Export of Water Buffaloes.

Pekin, Nov. 3.—The Chinese government has informed United States Minister Conger substantially that it will permit the water buffaloes already bought to be exported, but the hope is expressed that the Philippine government will not purchase any more of the buffaloes. The government of China is unwilling to establish the precedent of remitting the export duty on the animals; but it will send the amount of duty collected to the Philippines, as a donation for the relief of the distress existing.

GAS WELL EXPLOSION.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 28.—An explosion of natural gas at an oil well just drilled in by the National Oil company, of Lima, Ohio, on the Davis farm, three miles north of Monroeville, this county, late last night, resulted in the serious injury of three men, one of whom died later.

Preparation was being made to shoot the well today, when a stiff wind blew the heavy volume of gas escaping from the well toward the engine, where it was ignited, a tremendous explosion following. Everything combustible about the well was consumed. A promising flow of oil was developed by the well, which is in new territory.

ACRE DISPUTE SETTLED

Brazil and Bolivia Came to an Agreement.

Rio Janeiro, Nov. 3.—The Acre territory dispute between Bolivia and Brazil has been settled. The treaty on the subject was signed this week and will be published after it receives the approval of congress.

The principal points which were under consideration in the Acre dispute were whether the territory byond the tenth degree of latitude shall become Brazilian territory. Brazil is to pay Bolivia $5,000,000 and allow Bolivia the right to send Acre products to Brazilian ports on the Amazon river.

UNCLE SAM'S VESSELS ARE ORDERED TO PANAMA

Washington, D. C., Nov. 3.—There was no little excitement in official circles tonight when dispatches from Panama announced that the independence of the Isthmus was proclaimed this afternoon. There was a conference between President Roosevelt and other officials and as a result orders were issued to commanders of naval vessels to repair at once to Colon and Panama.

MYSTERY CLEARED UP.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Oct. 28.—The "Patterson mystery" has been cleared up by a wedding.

On the night of May 21 last Albert A. Patterson, a senior medic, disappeared. Near his home was found his hat, covered with blood, knife cuts and bits of hair, and there were signs of a struggle on the ground. A student reported the next day that he had heard sounds of a fight near the spot.

A letter was also found, signed by Patterson, telling of his experience in Cuba during the Spanish-American war. Patterson's family live at Grencastle, Ind., and his parents began an investigation. After weeks of search it was announced that they could find no trace of their son.

When Patterson disappeared he was engaged to marry Miss Maude G. Hinman, a student, whose home was at Saginaw, Mich., and they were to have been married commencement day.

She was a pretty, frail girl, and apparently heart-broken over his disappearance. For a long time many students, and even some members of the faculty, feared that Patterson really had been murdered and his body spirited away.

Then it was discovered that Patterson was also engaged to marry a young woman at Greencastle, Ind., and that her wedding day too, had been fixed for commencement day. Then some of the students lifted their eyebrows and murmured, "Oh, I see."

Last night cards were received which bore the announcement that Dr. Albert A. Patterson and Dr. Maude G. Hinman were to be married at the bride's home at Saginaw, Mich., this evening.

Land Frauds in Oregon.

Portland, Ore., Oct. 31.—The federal grand jury, which had been in session in this city for eleven days, presented its final report to Judge Bellinger and was discharged. Sixteen federal cases were inquired into, entailing the examination of 89 witnesses and resulting in fifteen true bills being returned, among them being some of national interest. The inquiry of the jury into the matter of land frauds in this state resulted in the indictment of six persons, and the statement is made that false entry has been made on an aggregate of about one million acres of land. The matter of pension frauds was also inquired into and two indictments returned.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Oct. 31.—Bradstreet's weekly review of trade today says: Cooler weather has stimulated retail trade quite generally throughout the country, and this is reflected in an improved re-order demand for seasonable goods, especially heavy dry goods, clothing and shoes. The movement of the crops has been freer northwest, west and south, and interior collections have improved. Eastern jobbers in turn, note a more cheerful tone to trade, which has hitherto lagged behind the corresponding season a year ago. Buying is, however, classed as conservative, and smaller lots are taken than formerly.

The labor situation is rather unsettled. Radical leaders are inclined to imperil present advantages in the building trades at some large centers, but germs of better future conditions are found in the utterances of some more conservative leaders who foresee trouble for the unions if they attempt to precipitate further demands.

There is rather a better tone to the lumber market and more steadiness than earlier in the month. The open fall favors active building at many centers, and this helps in the absence of the great activity noted at the larger cities a year ago. Other building material is steady for the same reason.

The great industries show few changes for the week. Iron and steel are weak, depressed or steady accordingly as the cruder or more finished forms are considered. Pig iron is lower at the east, fairly steady at the west, and demoralized at the south. Bessemer steel billets are nominally unchanged, but the reports of offers of surplus open hearth billets below scale prices come from Pittsburg. Talk of export trade reviving is heard and transactions in southern pig for Europe are rumored, while some large orders for tin plate for Canada and rails for abroad are reported offering. Finish'd products display good strength despite the cuts in crude material, and the hardware trade is reported active. Further curtailment of iron production, so far faithfully adhered to, is foreshadowed. The shut down of the amalgamated copper mines has had a strengthening effect on that product. The window glass industry is depressed and production must be curtailed. Too much combination, both of employes and of factories, is complained of.

Nebraska Crops.

Omaha, Oct. 31.—The Daily Bee has obtained from correspondents and grain experts the first complete crop report for Nebraska, showing that the products compare favorably with former years. The principal items are:

	Acres.	Bushels.
Corn	6,461,644	218,000,000
Wheat, winter	2,017,290	21,487,504
Spring wheat	518,708	6,822,747
Oats	1,906,055	61,568,342
Rye	359,941	5,948,550

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Nove. 3, 1903

There was no session of the Toledo board of trade today, but, despite this fact, the 'change floor was not deserted. The Chicago board did not close, and brokers on the floor representing Chicago firms were receiving gossip from Chicago. The New York board and Stock exchange and the St. Louis board were closed.

There being no election in Illinois a session of the board of trade was held at Chicago, but it developed little but dullness and weakness. Large northwest receipts, easier Liverpool cables, fine weather conditions for growing wheat and a liberal selling of December by elevator people resulted in a decline of about ½c.

Corn closed lower in sympathy with the weakness in wheat. Cables came easier and the map showed showers throughout the corn belt. Trade was dull.

Oats were dull and featureless, closing easier with the other grains. There was little news. Prices closed about ¼c lower.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec	80¼	80½	79⅜	79⅞	80⅜
May	79⅛	79⅝	78½	78¾	79⅛
Corn—					
Dec	43⅞	44	43⅝	43⅞	44⅛
May	43⅛	43¼	42¾	43	43⅜
Oats—					
Dec	35	35⅛	34⅞	35	35⅜
May	36¼	36⅜	35⅞	36	36⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	$12.27	$12.40	$12.27	$12.30	$12.30
May	12.42	12.45